



GRIPPING TALES OF SUSPENSE!

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OCT.
NO.77

ADVENTURES INTO THE

UNKNOWN

10¢

SHE DOESN'T
KNOW --- THAT
ATLANTIS IS
DOOMED!

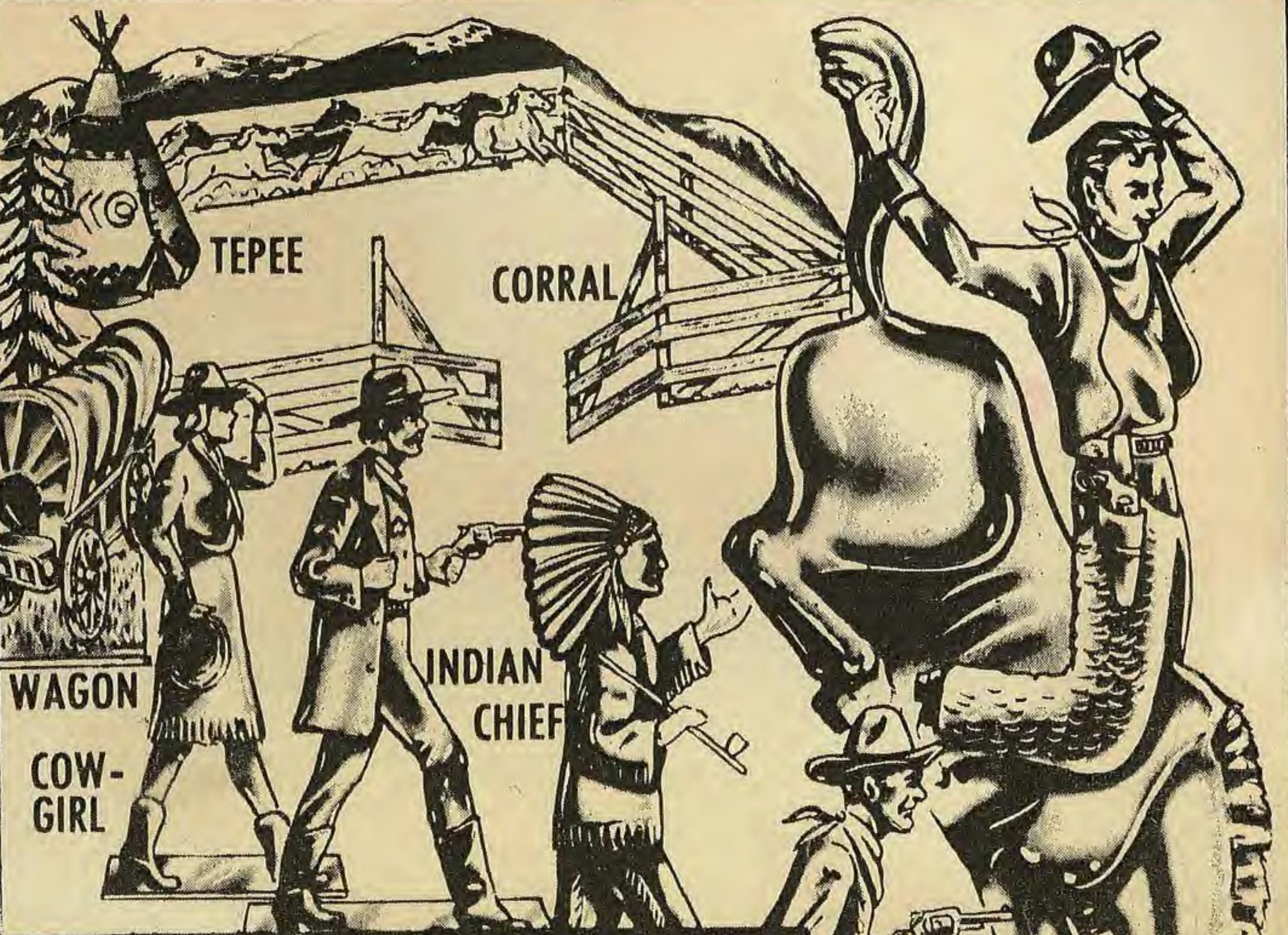
Beneath THE MYSTERIOUS OCEAN
LIE STRANGE SECRETS! FOR
THE STRANGEST, MOST AMAZING OF ALL,
DON'T MISS
"The LOST CONTINENT!"



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a herd of thundering wild
horses . . . with each set.

IT'S A FAR CRY FROM A MODERN LABORATORY TO THE STRANGE WORLD OF LEGEND... BUT BART LANNING
BRIDGED THE GAP IN AS BREATHLESS A STORY AS YOU'VE EVER READ! HERE IT IS--AN INCREDIBLE TALE OF SCIENCE
VS. ANCIENT MYSTERY--THE PULSING ACCOUNT OF ONE MAN'S EXPLOIN' INTO...

The **LOST CONTINENT!**



HERE IT IS... THE TOSSING,
MYSTERIOUS SEA THAT COVERS SO
GREAT A PART OF THE EARTH'S
SURFACE! WHAT SECRETS DOES
IT HIDE...?

MEET BART LANNING, SCIENTIST!
YOU WOULDN'T THINK THAT THIS MODEST,
UNASSUMING MAN WOULD BE THE ONE
TO FIND THE GREATEST SECRET OF
ALL... BUT HE WAS!

LIKE TO KNOW HIS FASCINATING STORY?
PERHAPS THE BEST STARTING POINT
IS A BOY... AND A LITTLE GIRL NEXT
DOOR...

SURE I LIKE THE
MOVIES... BUT
YOU'RE PRETTIER
THAN ANYBODY
ON THE SCREEN,
NELL!

MAYBE SOME-
DAY I'LL BE IN
FILMS! IF... IF
I AM, I'D LIKE
YOU FOR MY
HERO, BART!



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THE PASSING YEARS ONLY STRENGTHENED THEIR BONDS! THE HIGH SCHOOL PROM FOUND THEM TOGETHER...

YOU'RE BEAUTIFUL TONIGHT, NELL...THE PRETTIEST GIRL HERE!

IT...IT'S HARD TO THINK THAT YOU'RE GOING AWAY TO COLLEGE NEXT WEEK, BART! I'LL...MISS YOU!

YES, ALREADY THEY WERE IN LOVE...



THE YEARS OF COLLEGE SHOWED IN WHAT DIRECTION HIS ABILITY LAY...

THERE'S NO DOUBT ABOUT IT...BART LANNING'S THE MOST BRILLIANT SCIENCE PUPIL I'VE EVER HAD! HE'LL GO FAR!



HIS BEST FRIEND ON THE CAMPUS WAS WEALTHY YOUNG JIM VINCENT...

THE WHOLE SCIENCE DEPARTMENT'S TALKING ABOUT YOUR **INVENTIVE GENIUS**! BUT IF IT'S EVER GONNA AMOUNT TO ANYTHING, YOU'LL NEED A **BUSINESS MANAGER** AFTER YOU GRADUATE! FELLA...I'M IT!

IT'S A DEAL! I DON'T KNOW ANYONE I'D RATHER HAVE THAN YOU, JIM!



HE WAS GRADUATED WITH HIGHEST HONORS...AND AFTER A CERTAIN AMOUNT OF ADVANCED STUDY...

I DON'T KNOW HOW TO THANK YOU, JIM! YOU COME TO MY HOME TOWN...INVEST YOUR MONEY IN A FINE LABORATORY FOR ME...

STOP...YOU'RE MY BEST FRIEND, AREN'T YOU? BESIDES, I EXPECT TO REAP A HANDSOME PROFIT WHEN YOU PUT YOUR SCIENCE TO WORK!



BART DIDN'T KNOW WHAT HE WAS STARTING WHEN HE INTRODUCED NELL TO JIM...

I CAN SEE THAT EVERYTHING BART'S SAID ABOUT YOU IS RIGHT, JIM! I KNOW WE'RE GOING TO GET ALONG WONDERFULLY!

I'LL GO ALONG WITH THAT! SAY... BART NEVER TOLD ME YOU WERE SUCH A BEAUTY!



AND NOW BART THREW HIMSELF INTO HIS RESEARCH HEART AND SOUL! MAYBE HE OVERDID IT...OUT OF ANXIETY TO START SHOWING A PROFIT ON HIS FRIEND'S INVESTMENT...

THIS OVERTIME WORK'S GOING TO BE A STEADY THING...BUT IT'S TOUGH ON POOR NELL! BE A PAL, WILLYOU...KEEP HER COMPANY OCCASIONALLY!

YOU'RE THE ONE WHO'S A PAL! YOU SURE YOU **TRUST** ME WITH YOUR GIRLFRIEND?



AND SO, WHILE BART WORKED INDUSTRIOSLY, JIM AND NELL FOUND SOLACE IN EACH OTHER'S COMPANY! THEY WERE BOTH NICE PEOPLE...AND THEY GOT ON FAMOUSLY...

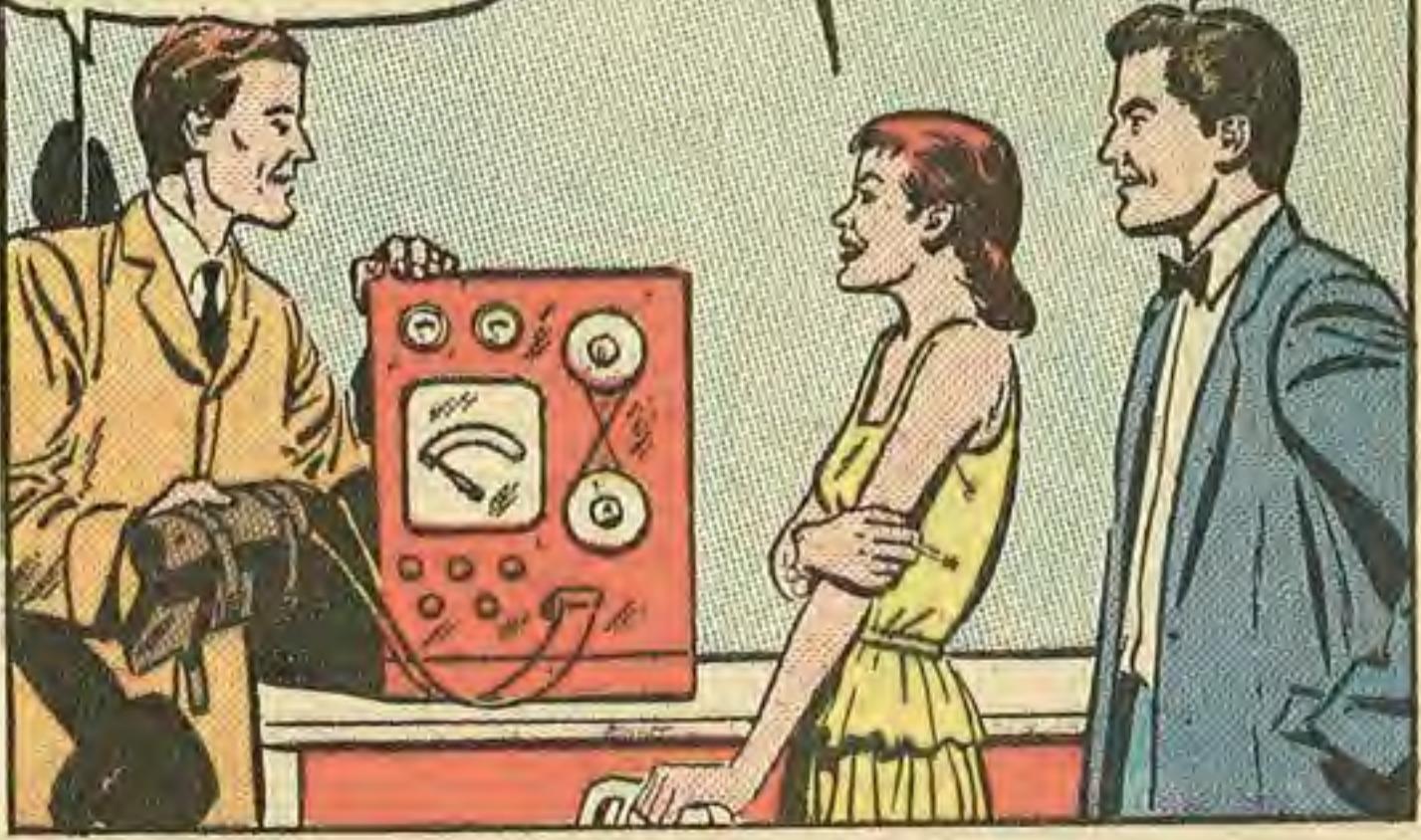


AND MEANWHILE...BART HAD COME UP WITH SOMETHING IMPORTANT...

I CALL IT THE LANNING DETECTOR! IT MEASURES THE DEGREE OF HUMAN EMOTIONS! AND IT'S SO SENSITIVE THAT IT CAN SERVE AS A FOOL-PROOF LIE DETECTOR!

IT SOUNDS WONDERFUL!

CONGRATULATIONS, BOY! BUT BEFORE WE ANNOUNCE IT, YOU'D BEST PUT IT THROUGH EVERY CONCEIVABLE TEST!



TEST AFTER TEST...AND NOW BART DECIDED TO TRY THE ULTIMATE... MEASURE THE EMOTIONS OF A CONDEMNED PRISONER WITH EXECUTION CLOSE AT HAND...

ALL I WANT IS TO GET A DIAL READING! THANKS FOR YOUR COOPERATION...

NEVER MIND THAT! GET ON WITH IT!

The LANNING DETECTOR REGISTERED A DEGREE OF HUMAN EMOTION SO DRASIC THAT...

GOOD... HEAVENS!

CR-RAK!



THAT NIGHT, THE PRISONER, LEFTY GORATTI, WENT TO HIS DOOM! NEXT DAY, BART WAS SUMMONED TO POLICE HEADQUARTERS...

WE CALLED YOU IN BECAUSE YOU'RE A SCIENTIST, MR. LANNING...AND BECAUSE YOU WERE ONE OF THE LAST MEN TO SEE GORATTI ALIVE! I'D LIKE YOU TO LISTEN TO THE STORY THIS IDIOT'S BEEN TELLING US...AND THEN TRY TO SET HIS MIND AT REST!



THEY...THEY JUST SENT ME UP TO GORATTI'S OLD HOUSE TO GET SOME OF HIS EFFECTS...AND...AND I SAW IT! HIS FACE! IT'S...STILL THERE...

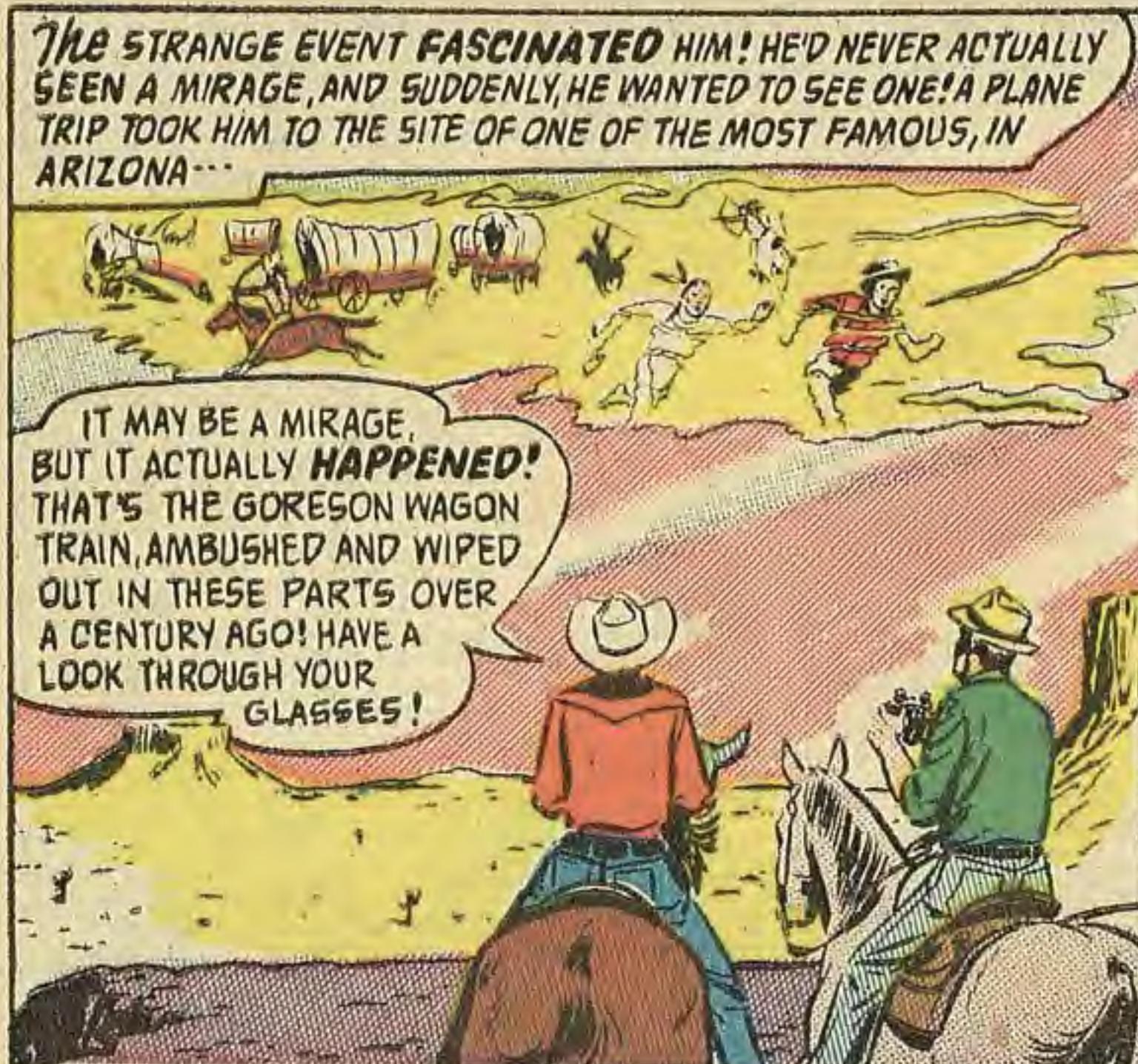
HE'S TOUCHED IN THE HEAD...TRYIN' TO TELL US GHOST STORIES!

SO CONVINCED WAS THE POLICEMAN THAT HE WAS SPEAKING THE TRUTH THAT BART CONSENTED TO VISIT THE HOUSE WITH HIM! HE WANTED TO PROVE THAT IT WAS ALL IMAGINATION...

WELL...WE'RE HERE, AND I DON'T SEE ANYTHING!

LOOK! THERE IT IS, OVER THERE...STARTING TO TAKE FORM!





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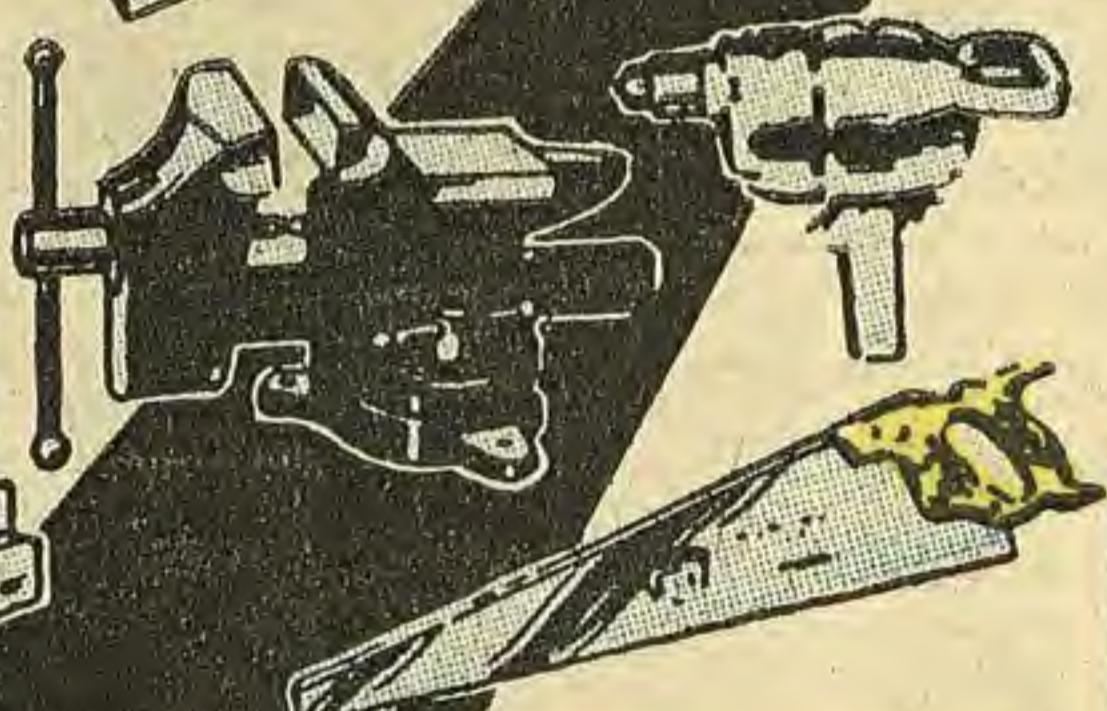
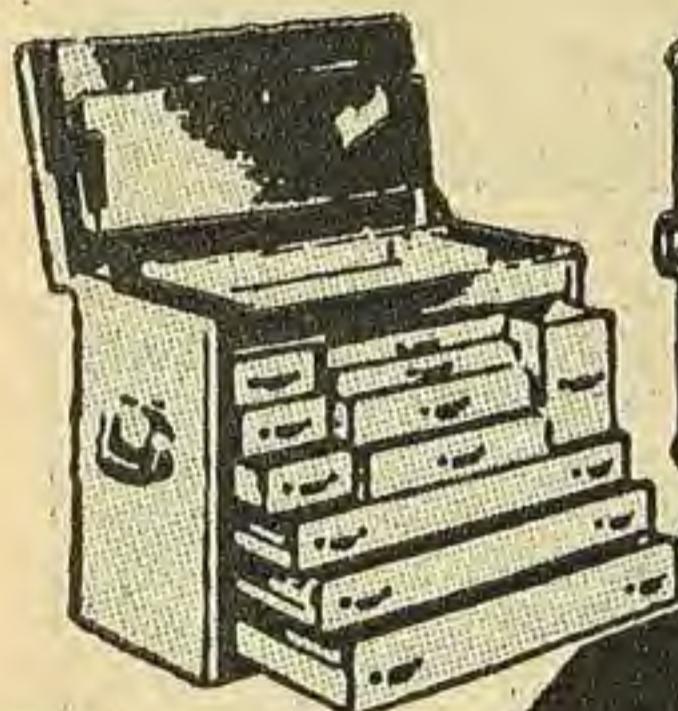
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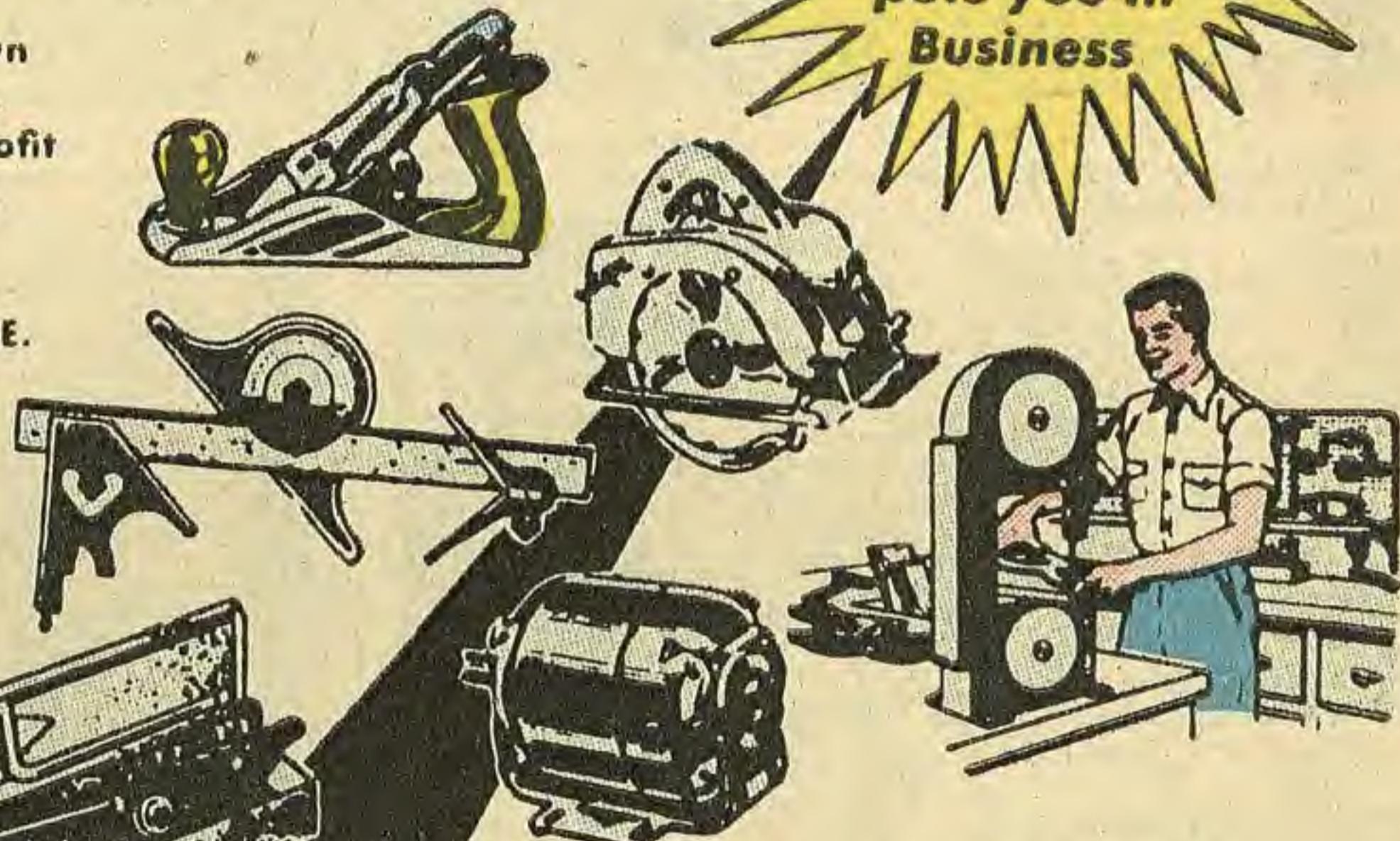
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THUS, YOU CAN SEE SOMETHING
THE DAY AFTER IT HAPPENS...
OR A THOUSAND YEARS LATER!
IT EXPLAINS ALL MIRAGES...
AND EVERY STORY OF
"HAUNTING" BECOMES
NATURAL, NOT
SUPERNATURAL!

VERY INTERESTING...BUT
SO WHAT? WELL NEVER
MAKE ANY MONEY OUT OF
THEORIES! YOU JUST
CONCENTRATE ON CREATING
STUFF THAT **SELLS**! AND DON'T
WORRY ABOUT NELL...
I'LL SEE THAT
SHE DOESN'T
GET LONELY!

HE DIDN'T MEAN IT AS A REBUFF, BUT THAT'S HOW BART
TOOK IT! HE WORKED...HARDER THAN HE EVER HAD BEFORE
...NEARING THE BREAKING POINT...

I... I'VE GOT TO
STICK AT IT... I CAN'T
LET JIM DOWN...



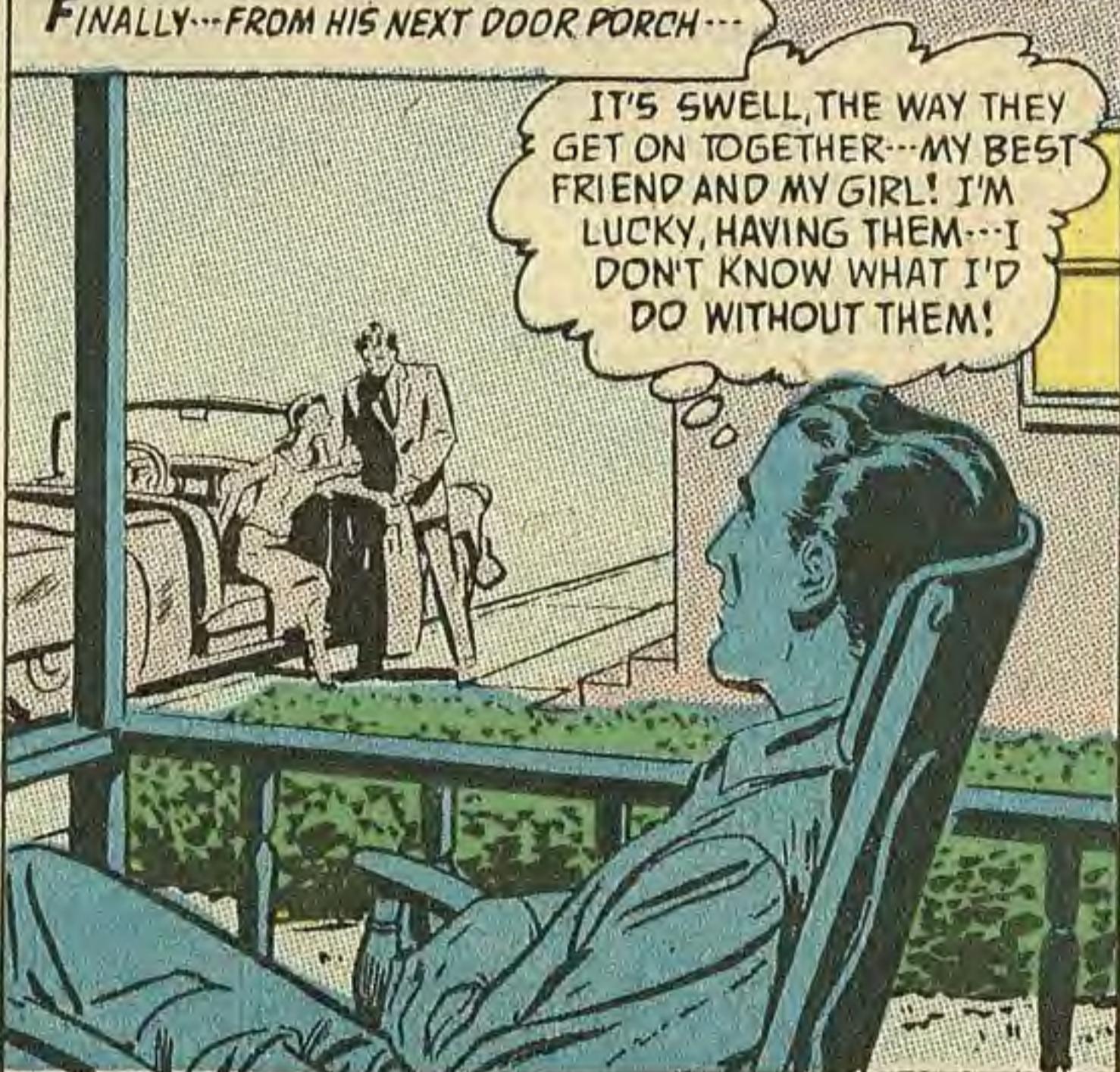
AND AS DAY FOLLOWED DAY, JIM AND NELL GREW
INEVITABLY CLOSER...

YES, JIM! BUT--
BUT SOMETIMES...
I... I'M AFRAID I'M
HAVING **TOO** GOOD
A TIME!



FINALLY... FROM HIS NEXT DOOR PORCH...

IT'S SWELL, THE WAY THEY
GET ON TOGETHER--MY BEST
FRIEND AND MY GIRL! I'M
LUCKY, HAVING THEM... I
DON'T KNOW WHAT I'D
DO WITHOUT THEM!



BUT THEN...

WHAT
THE...!

OH, JIM-- JIM!
NEITHER OF US--
WANTED IT TO HAPPEN
THIS WAY--BUT WE
CAN'T HELP
OURSELVES...

IT WAS OUT IN THE OPEN NOW...

SO THIS IS WHAT'S
BEEN GOING ON BEHIND
MY BACK! AND TO
THINK HOW I **LOVED**
YOU--YOU--
JEZEBEL! AND
YOU, JIM--YOU
BACK-STABBING
TRAITOR...

NO, BART-- **NO**!
IT... IT ISN'T
THE WAY YOU
THINK! WE
NEVER WANTED
TO HURT YOU--
**I SWEAR
IT!**

PLEASE,
YOU'VE GOT TO
LET US
EXPLAIN!

THE SHOCK, MINGLED WITH MONTHS OF
OVERWORK, PROVED TOO MUCH FOR BART!
HE WAS HOSPITALIZED WITH A NERVOUS
BREAKDOWN...

I... I HATE BOTH OF US
FOR WHAT WE'VE DONE TO HIM!
HOW CAN WE BLAME HIM FOR
WHAT HE THINKS OF US? WE...
SHOULD HAVE FOUGHT MORE
STRONGLY AGAINST OUR
FEELINGS...



BUT NELL...
HOW CAN WE
DENY LOVE?

DON'T, JIM! I...
I KEEP SEEING HIS
EYES, HEARING HIS
WORDS! UNTIL HE'S
FORGIVEN US... I
CAN NEVER
COME TO
YOU!

CONVALESCENCE WAS SLOW, AND A
CRUISE WAS NECESSARY TO SPEED
BART'S RECUPERATION! IN AN EFFORT
TO SHUN CROWDS, HE SELECTED A
SMALL TRAMP STEAMER...

MAYBE... THIS
WILL HELP ME
...FORGET!

THE DAYS PASSED... FAR OUT IN THE
ATLANTIC, A TERRIFIC STORM AROSE,
DRIVING THE HELPLESS SHIP FAR
OFF COURSE...

THIS IS NO REGULAR
BLOW! THERE SEEMS TO
BE SOME SORT OF UNDER-
WATER DISTURBANCE
THAT'S CAUSING THE
TROUBLE!

SUDDENLY, AT THE HEIGHT OF THE TEMPEST... A TERRIFIC
SHOCK!

CRASH!

WHAT HAD CAUSED IT WAS SOMETHING STRANGE BEYOND
BELIEF... A JAGGED PINNACLE OF ROCK SLOWLY RISING
FROM THE SEA... HOLDING THE STRICKEN SHIP
CAPTIVE...

BUT WITHIN MOMENTS, THE VESSEL BROKE FREE...
HEADED FOR THE DEPTHS!

SURVIVORS? THERE WAS ONLY ONE... BART... SWIMMING
DESPERATELY, BUT WITHOUT A CHANCE...

WEAKENING
...CAN'T KEEP
UP...

THEN SUDDENLY, IN MID-ATLANTIC, HIS FEET STRUCK BOTTOM!

HOLY... HANNAH!
SO THAT'S WHAT
WRECKED THE SHIP!
THERE'S A SUNKEN
ISLAND COMING
UP FROM BELOW!



SOON IT WAS CLEAR OF THE WATER... A VAST ISLAND, BEARING TRACES OF AN ANCIENT, WRECKED CIVILIZATION...

I... I DON'T GET IT! THIS MUST HAVE BEEN HIDDEN UNDER THE SEA SINCE TIME IMMEMORIAL! AND ONCE PEOPLE LIVED HERE... CIVILIZED PEOPLE...



THEN, IN A FLASH, CAME THE AMAZING REALIZATION...

GREAT HEAVENS, I MUST BE ON ATLANTIS... THE LOST CONTINENT THAT SANK BENEATH THE OCEAN BEFORE THE DAWN OF HISTORY... OR A PART OF IT, ANYWAY! IT'S... ASTOUNDING!



NOW HE SAW SOMETHING EVEN MORE ASTOUNDING... THE SHIMMERING VISION OF A LOVELY WOMAN! IT WAS A MIRAGE... AND NOW HE KNEW ITS MEANING...

THAT EMOTION ON HER FACE... IT MUST HAVE BEEN AT THAT AWFUL MOMENT WHEN THE CONTINENT WAS INUNDATED! IT SURE BEARS OUT MY THEORY, ALL RIGHT! BUT SHE'S... BEAUTIFUL! I'VE NEVER SEEN ANYONE ... LIKE HER...



Then... next moment... as the fury of the storm redoubled...

THE ISLAND...
IT'S SINKING AGAIN!



ONCE AGAIN HE SWAM... ONCE AGAIN, HE WAS WEAKENING! BUT NOW SOMETHING STRANGE WAS HAPPENING...

THIS IS... THE END! I'M... SEEING THINGS...



THEN CAME UNCONSCIOUSNESS! WHEN HIS EYES OPENED,
IT WAS TO SEE...

HUH? WHY, YOU'RE
...THE GIRL IN
THE MIRAGE!

OH!

I'M THE PRINCESS
KARLA...AND YOU'RE
A STRANGER IN THIS
REALM, PROBABLY A
SPY! I'LL SUMMON
THE GUARDS...HAVE
YOU EXECUTED...

BUT I MEAN YOU NO
HARM! LOOK, I DON'T KNOW HOW
I GOT HERE...BUT I DO
KNOW THAT YOU'RE TOO
BEAUTIFUL, TOO KIND TO
CONDAMN A POOR STRANGER
LIKE THAT! PROMISE YOU
WON'T TURN
ME IN!



IN LETTING HER GO, HE KNEW THAT HE WAS RISKING EXPOSURE
AND DEATH...BUT THERE WAS SOMETHING IN HER EYES WHICH
MADE HIM TRUST HER! AND NEXT DAY SHE WAS BACK...
ALONE...

I HAVE RETURNED ONLY
TO SHOW THAT A ROYAL
PRINCESS FEARS
NOTHING!

UH-HUH! IS THAT
WHY YOU'VE BROUGHT
ME FOOD?

HE ENCHANTED HER WITH STORIES OF HIS WORLD...STORIES
WHICH SHE PROFESSED TO DISBELIEVE...

ATLANTIS IS THE
GREATEST OF ALL NATIONS
...ALWAYS HAS BEEN AND
ALWAYS WILL BE! IT'S
POWERFUL...INDESTRUCTIBLE...

POOR GIRL! IF MY
INFORMATION'S CORRECT,
ATLANTIS IS DOOMED
WITHIN JUST A FEW
DAYS! SHE DOESN'T KNOW
IT, BUT NOTHING CAN SAVE
IT...OR HER!



HE KNEW THAT HE HAD TO GET OUT IN
TIME...WHY DID HE KEEP DELAYING? HE
LINGERED, LOOKING FORWARD EAGERLY
TO HER VISIT EACH DAY...

KARLA!
I THOUGHT
YOU'D NEVER
COME!

I'VE BEEN
ANXIOUS TO
SEE YOU TOO,
BART!

SUDDENLY HE SENSED A MOVEMENT
...AND THERE...

SEIZE
HIM!

WHY DIDN'T
YOU BRING
...YOUR
WHOLE
ARMY?

DON'T SLAY HIM!
BRING HIM BEFORE
THE TRIBUNAL!



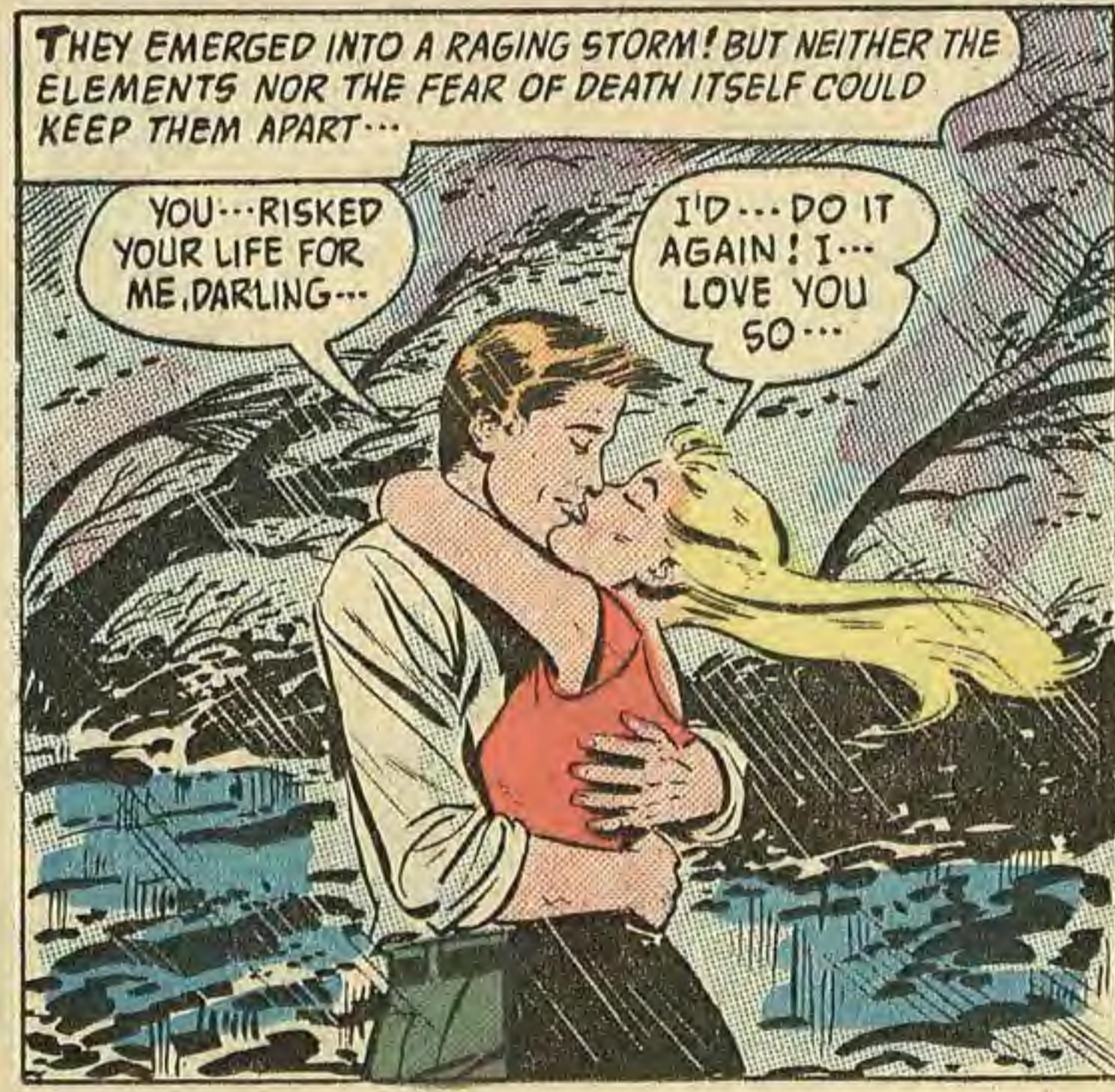
AS A SUSPECTED SPY, HE DIDN'T STAND A CHANCE! THE NIGHT BEFORE HIS SCHEDULED EXECUTION...

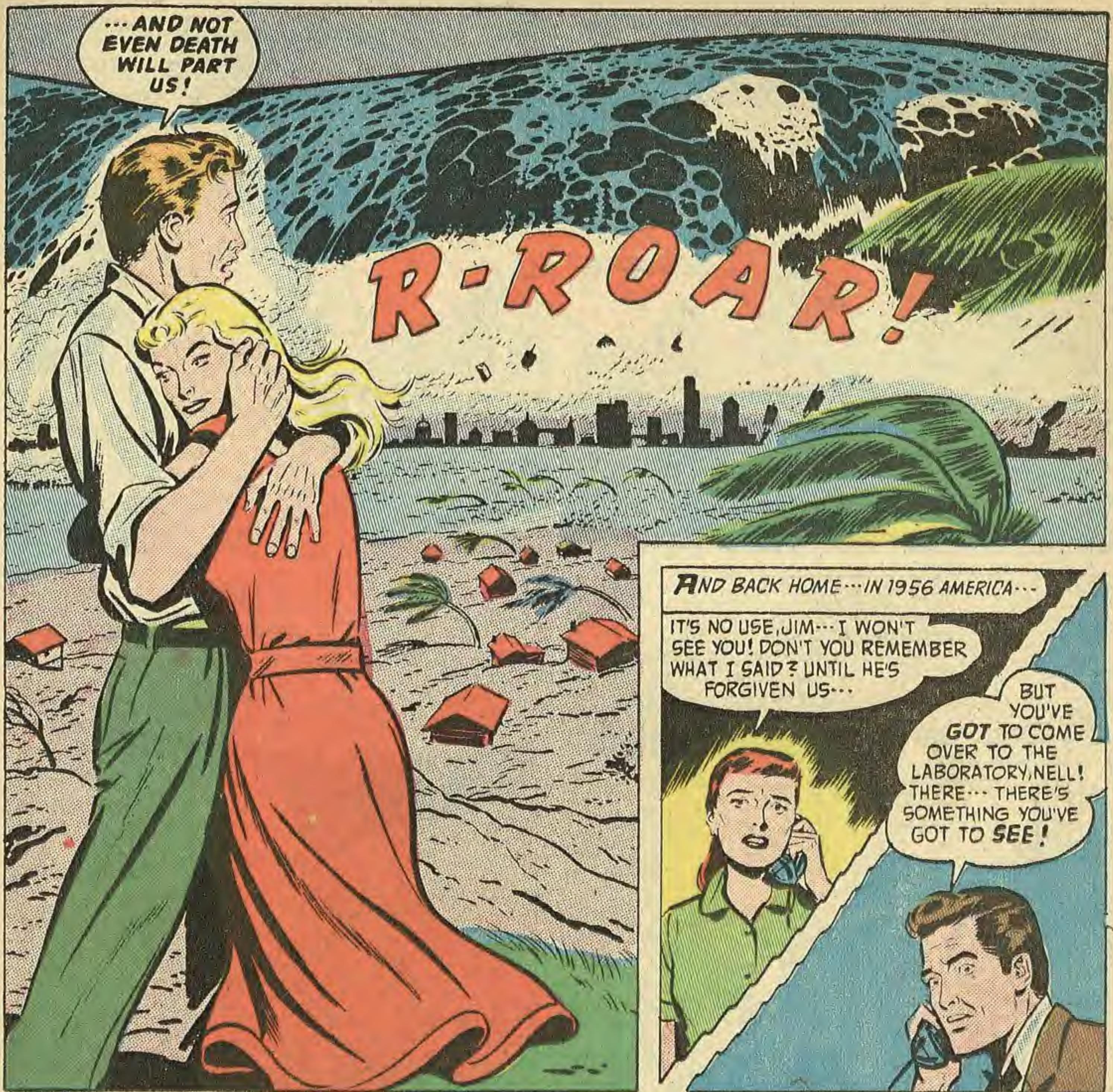
AND TO THINK I TRUSTED HER, FOOL! THAT I WAS! ALL ALONG, SHE WAS TREACHEROUS, FAITHLESS...

HIST!

KARLA!
HOW...
WHAT...

I SECURED THE KEY BY
BRIBERY! IT---IT'S MY
DEATH IF I'M DISCOVERED!





AND BACK HOME...IN 1956 AMERICA...

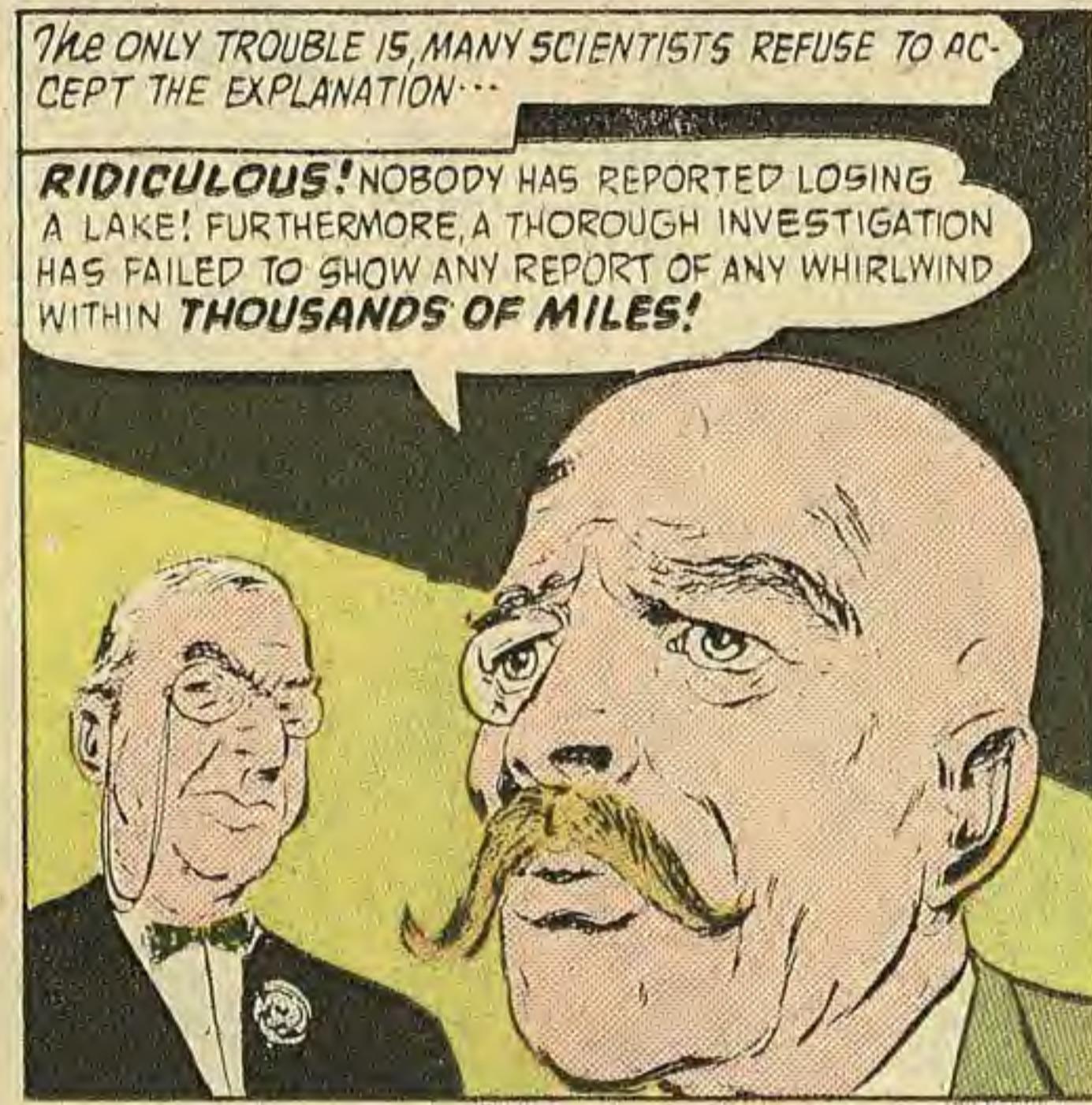
IT'S NO USE, JIM... I WON'T SEE YOU! DON'T YOU REMEMBER WHAT I SAID? UNTIL HE'S FORGIVEN US...

BUT YOU'VE GOT TO COME OVER TO THE LABORATORY, NELL! THERE... THERE'S SOMETHING YOU'VE GOT TO SEE!



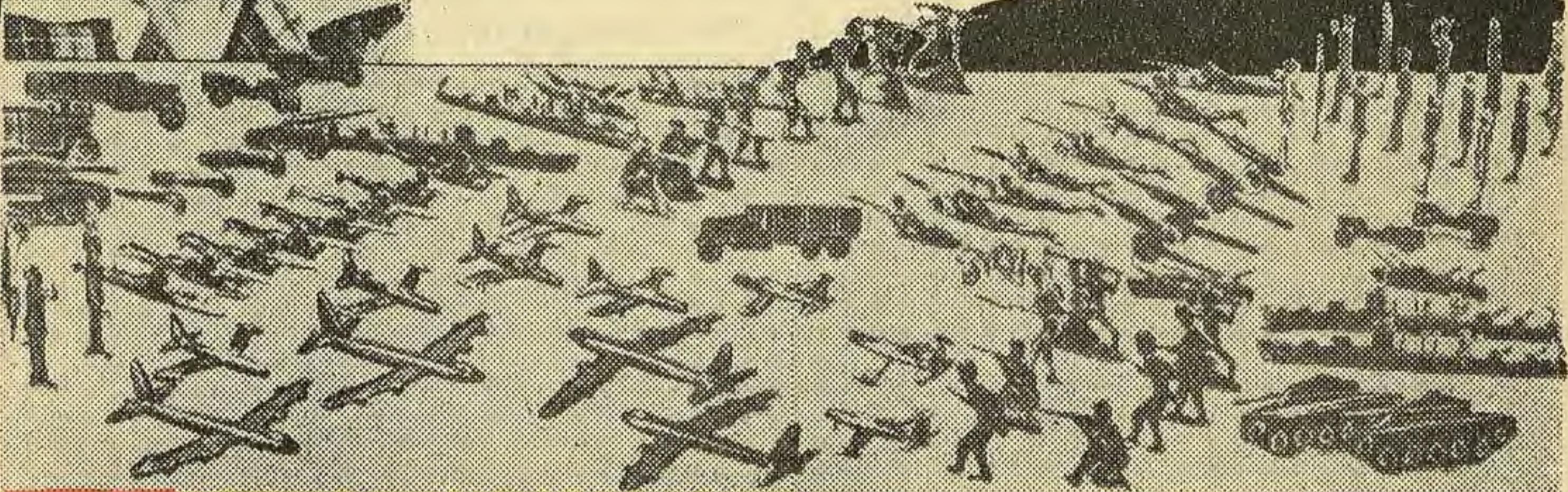
EXPLANATION, PLEASE!

NO. 1
FALLING
FROGS



The END.

100 TOY SOLDIERS \$1.25

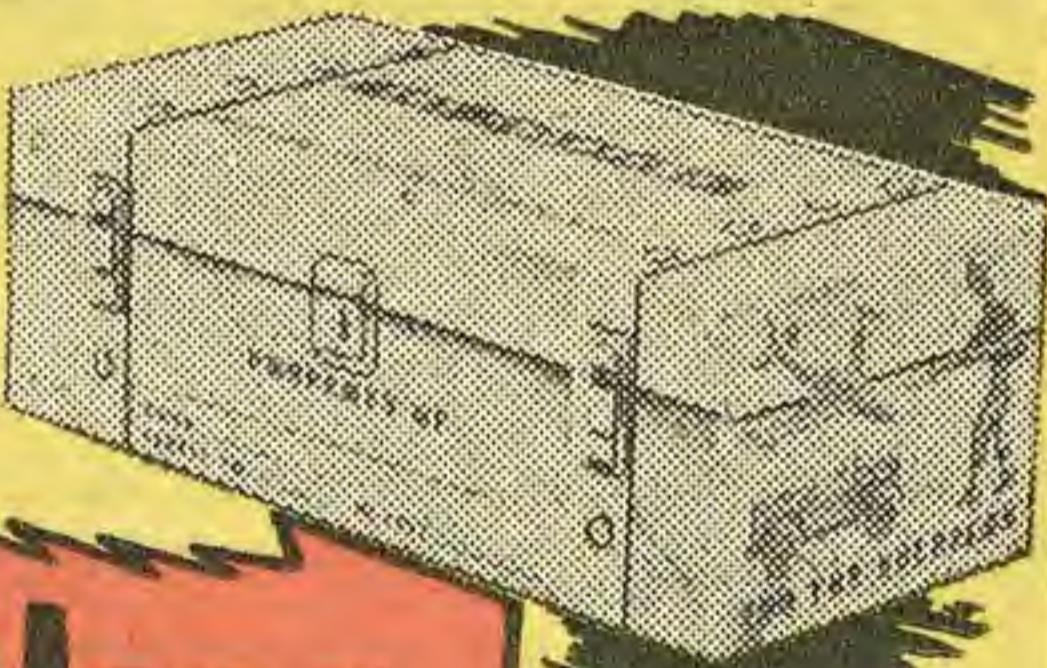


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DREAMING of ANITA

ALWAYS, Clark Johnson's dream was the same. He saw a wild, desolate moor, over which the wind howled. He'd sense a motion, and then she'd be there...a beautiful girl in white, flowing robes, with a compassionate face and long black hair blowing in the wind. They would wander together along the bleak, mysterious expanses of the moor, and talk. Night after night he would meet her, and he could not help but be aware of the aura of power which Anita...that was her name...seemed to possess. There didn't seem to be anything supernatural about it. He just had the idea that this strange girl could do things. He thought it wise to be on his best behavior with her, so always, he made sure to be at his most charming. And Anita responded to his effort...by falling in love with him.

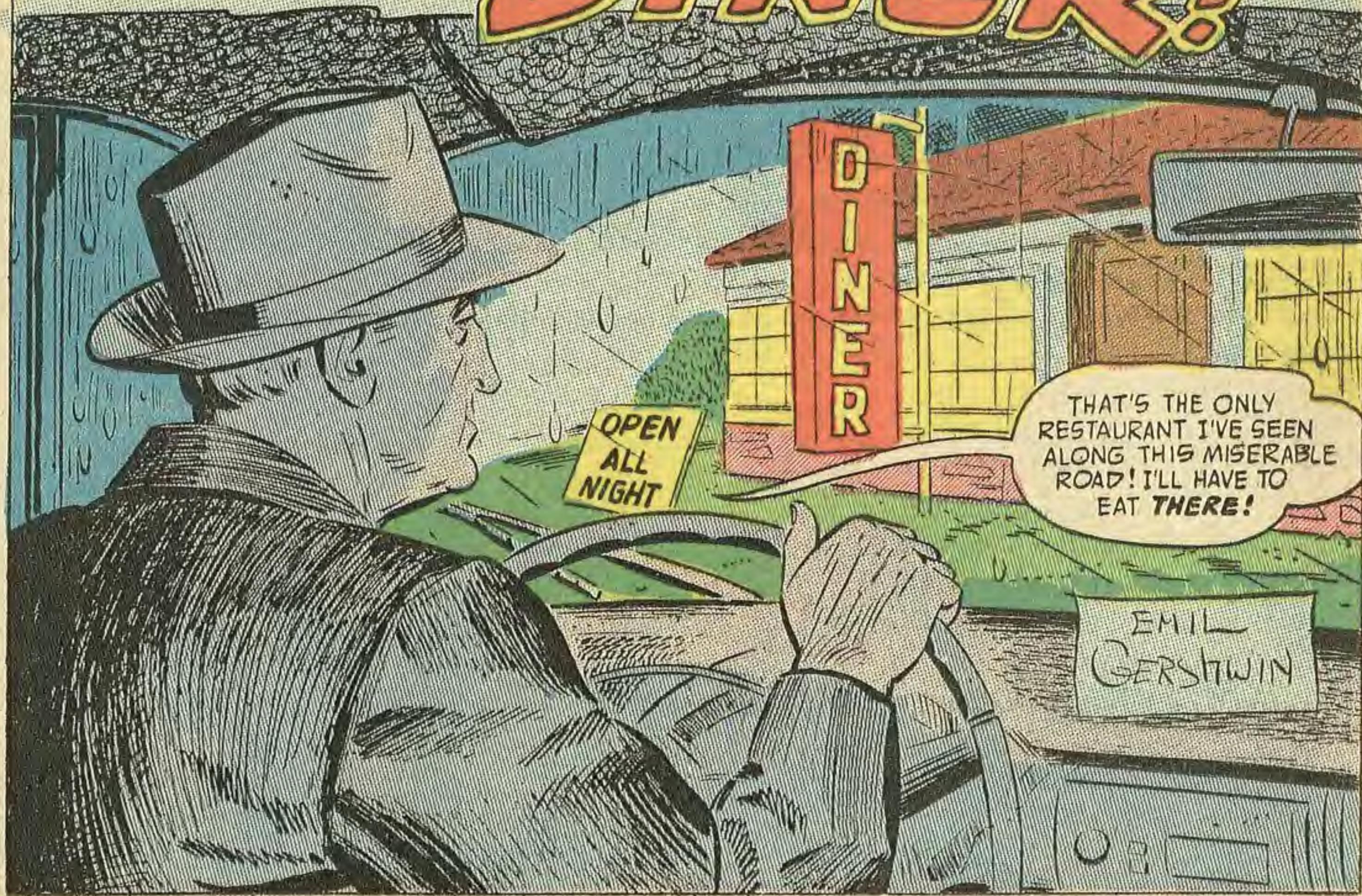
He didn't realize this until, one night, she took leave of him with an odd utterance. It was the single word "Millard". What could it mean? Why had she said it? In dream after dream, the inexplicable word repeated itself, and he pondered on its mystery...until the day when he read in the newspaper that Millard Mines, Ltd., had just announced a stock offering. It was ridiculous, of course...but couldn't it just be that there was some connection, that Anita had been trying to do something for him? The more he thought about it, the more conviction grew. It ended by Clark investing all his ready cash in Millard Mines...a buy which promptly quadrupled in value. But it didn't stop there. Often when he dreamed of Anita now, she'd leave him with a word that brought him material gain. It might be a winning horse, a lucky sweepstakes number, anything...but he couldn't lose! It was a comfortable life now, having enough

money to indulge himself in every luxury...and a comfortable thought that it was inexhaustible; that all he had to do was dream of the girl on the moor, and a golden harvest would be forthcoming! What he didn't realize was that he was becoming obsessed with material things and more concerned with Anita's power than Anita herself. Did she realize what was happening? It didn't seem that way, because on the very next time that he dreamed of her, she seemed more devoted than ever. She seemed loath to take her leave of him, clutching his hands tightly as she whispered into his ear a word, a name...Peters. And Clark woke exultantly, knowing that Peters was the challenger who was meeting the heavyweight champion. The odds were heavily on the champion, too, so why not go all out this time? Which is exactly what Clark Johnson did, liquidating every cent of his holdings and betting everything he had in the world on Peters...who was knocked out in the very first round.

Bewildered, Clark sought the answer to this strange development in his dreams. Anita would explain what happened! As usual his dream opened the same way...with the wild desolate moor and the wind howling. But that was all. Never did Anita make her way towards him again...never again did he ever see her. And now to Clark Johnson came the awful realization of what he had had...and thrown away. Too late he recognized the value of Anita's love for what she was rather than the material gain she had brought him. He knew that he deserved the punishment which she had doled out to him. Oh, if only he had it to do over again...but now Anita was gone from his life forever.

THE POWERFUL CAR SLOshed DOWN THE COUNTRY ROAD THROUGH DRIVING RAIN AND AHEAD A NEON SIGN BLINKED GARISHLY! FINANCIER JOHN SHAW HAD NO WAY OF KNOWING WHAT WAS WAITING FOR HIM THE MOMENT HE SET FOOT IN...

The ALL NIGHT DINER!



IT STARTED AS AN ORDINARY MORNING IN SHAW'S MANSION, EXCEPT THAT HE APPEARED UNUSUALLY CHEERY...



AFTER THE USUAL HOUR'S DRIVE INTO THE CITY, HE ARRIVED AT THE GREAT BUILDING WHICH HOUSED HIS FIRM...



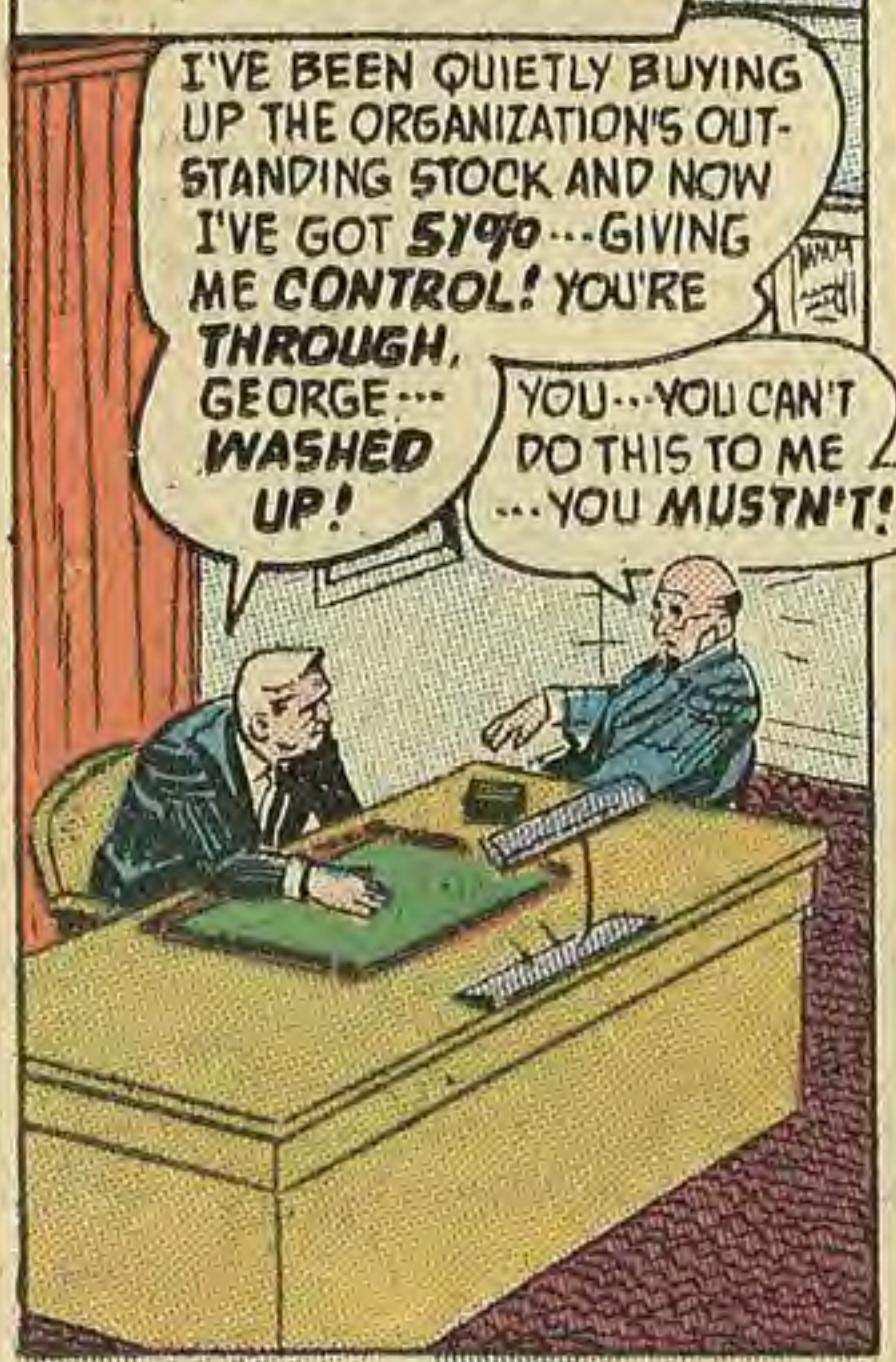
AS HE ENTERED HIS OFFICE, HIS CRITICAL EYES SWEPT ABOUT LIKE A MACHINE GUNNER SCRUTINIZING HOSTILE TERRAIN...



ONCE AT HIS DESK, HE SWUNG INTO ACTION! HE SUMMONED HIS LONGTIME BUSINESS PARTNER, GEORGE DEASY, FOR AN IMMEDIATE CONFERENCE...



FIVE MINUTES LATER, DEASY WAS A STUNNED AND BROKEN MAN...



FOR HEAVEN'S SAKE, MAN, HAVEN'T I ALWAYS BEEN A LOYAL PARTNER? WHY DO YOU WANT TO RUIN ME?



SHAW ENJOINED THE LUXURY OF A FINE CIGAR, THEN PROCEEDED WITH HIS MORNING'S WORK...



PERKINS, THE CHIEF ACCOUNTANT, ALWAYS CRINGED IN THE PRESENCE OF THE BIG BOSS...

YOU'VE BEEN LATE TWICE THIS MONTH, PERKINS! YOU'VE CONVINCED ME THAT YOU DON'T LIKE YOUR JOB! SO I'LL OBLIGE YOU BY...

NO! PLEASE, MR. SHAW! MY WIFE HAS BEEN ILL... I-I'VE HAD TO SEE TO GETTING THE CHILDREN OFF TO SCHOOL...

I'M NOT INTERESTED IN YOUR PERSONAL LIFE, PERKINS!

YOU'RE FIRED!

MR. SHAW! MR. SHAW! PLEASE DON'T DO THIS!



BRIMMING WITH ENERGY AND SELF-SATISFACTION, THE FINANCIER WORKED A LITTLE LATER THAN USUAL THAT NIGHT...

WILL THAT BE ALL, SIR?

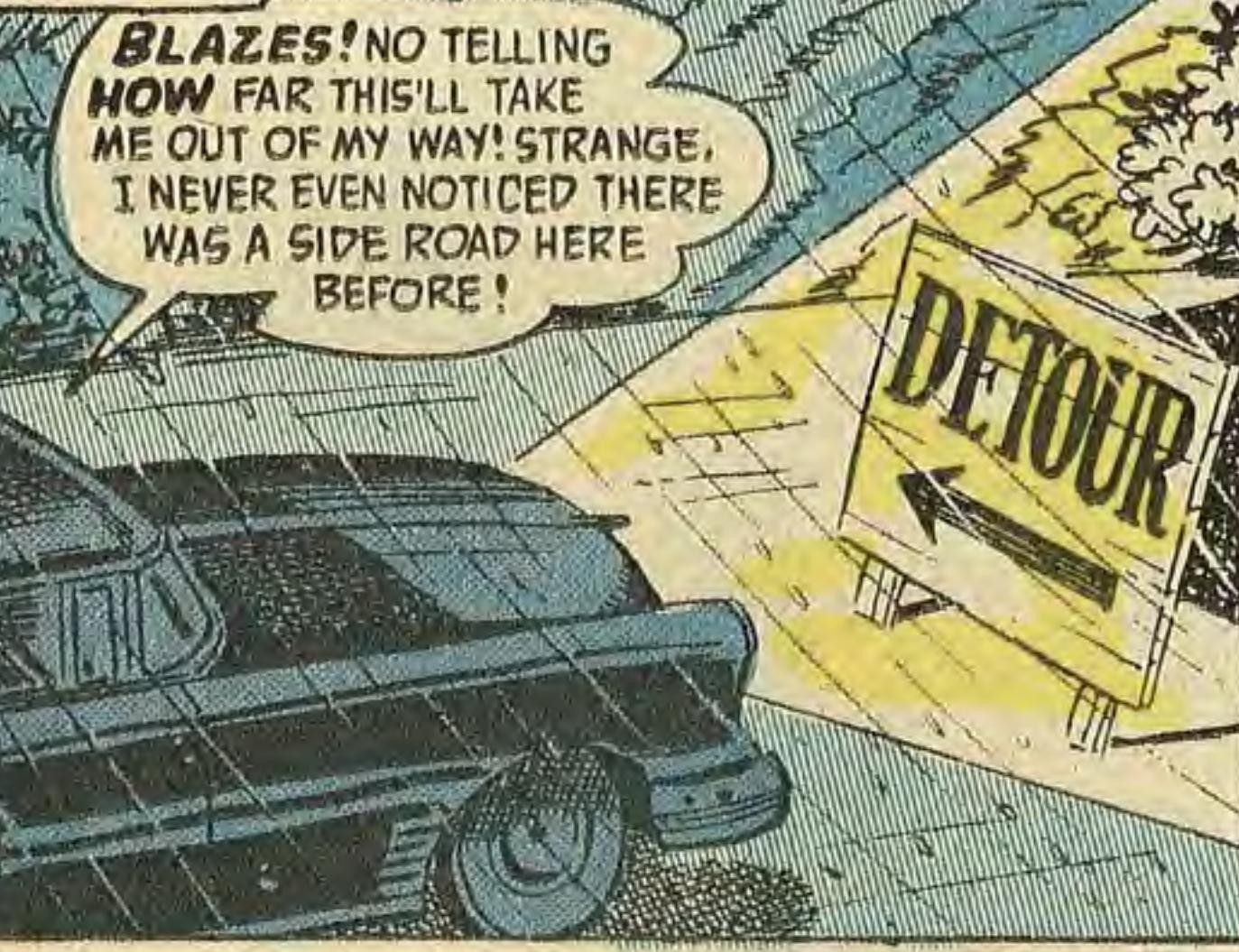
JUST TWO THINGS MORE! HAVE MY CAR SENT AROUND...AND DON'T LET ME CATCH YOU DRINKING COFFEE IN THE MORNING!

HE WAS ALREADY SOMEWHAT HUNGRY AS HE STARTED THE HOUR'S DRIVE BACK TO HIS MANSION...

NOTHING LIKE A GOOD DAY'S WORK TO GIVE A MAN AN APPETITE! DRAT THIS RAIN...IT'LL SLOW ME UP!



TO HIS VAST ANNOYANCE, ANOTHER DELAYING FACTOR SOON APPEARED...



THE ROAD, GUTTED AND FULL OF HOLES, MADE DRIVING DIFFICULT! HE WAS HUNGRY AND TIRED WHEN HE SAW THE SIGN...



THE MOMENT HE SAT DOWN, A WAITRESS APPEARED...



HE ORDERED A SUMPTUOUS MEAL, AMAZED THAT SUCH A PLACE COULD POSSIBLY PROVIDE IT! AS THE WAITRESS LEFT, SHAW NOTICED TWO REMARKABLE THINGS...

CURIOUS, I COULD SWEAR I'VE SEEN THAT GIRL SOMEWHERE BEFORE! SAY, THAT ELEGANTLY-DRESSED PARTY... THEY'RE GONE!

HARDLY ENOUGH TIME HAD PASSED FOR HIM TO REGISTER AMAZEMENT WHEN...



THE COOKING WAS SHEER PERFECTION...

I'M HERE TO WAIT ON YOU... NOT ANSWER QUESTIONS!



IMMEDIATELY UPON COMPLETING HIS DINNER, HE CALLED FOR THE CHECK...



HE OPENED HIS NORMALLY BULGING WALLET...



THE OWNER OF THE DINER CAME RUNNING OUT OF THE KITCHEN, LIVID WITH RAGE...



(CONTINUED ON PAGE AFTER NEXT)

WE DON'T HAVE A TELEPHONE,
BUD! BESIDES, I KNOW YOU'RE
LYING--I'VE DEALT WITH
YOUR KIND BEFORE!

HERE! TAKE MY
WATCH! IT'S SOLID
GOLD...WORTH
TEN TIMES THE
MEAL!

IT ALL BEGAN TO SEEM LIKE A NIGHTMARE...

I WANT CASH, MY FRIEND
...I GOT A WATCH! INTO
THE KITCHEN WITH
YOU!

WAIT! THIS
IS AN
OUTRAGE!



HIS BRAIN REELING WITH CONFUSION
AND DISMAY, SHAW THOUGHT HIS EYES
WERE PLAYING TRICKS ON HIM WHEN...

WHY, THE MAN RESEMBLES
GEORGE DEASY! MINUS
THE BUSHY HAIR AND
GRUFF MANNER, HE'D
BE THE SPITTING
IMAGE...

ROLL UP
YOUR
SLEEVES,
AND GET TO
WORK!

FOR HOURS THE GREAT JOHN SHAW
WORKED LIKE A SLAVE...DRIVEN
MERCILESSLY BY THE COOK...

SNAP IT UP THERE!
YOU'RE THE WORST
DISHWASHER WE'VE
EVER HAD!

HE LOOKS
FAMILIAR TOO!
I KNOW I'VE
SEEN HIM
SOMEWHERE!
I... I MUST BE
LOSING MY
MIND!

HE WAS NEARLY DROPPING WITH
FATIGUE...TIME SEEMED TO LOSE
ALL MEANING...

GREAT SCOTT, WHERE
ARE ALL THE DISHES
COMING FROM?
NOBODY'S ENTERED
THE DINER SINCE I
ARRIVED! HOW MANY
DO I HAVE
TO WASH?

YOU HAD AN
EXPENSIVE
MEAL, FRIEND!
YOU'VE JUST
BEGUN TO
WORK!



WHEN THE OWNER AT LAST
APPEARED AGAIN...

SHUT UP!
YOU'RE GOING
TO PAY FOR THIS
OUTRAGE...MARK
MY WORDS! I
DEMAND TO KNOW
HOW MUCH
LONGER...
MAKE YOURSELF
PRESENTABLE
AND GO OUT-
SIDE! THERE'S
ANOTHER
CUSTOMER...
AND YOU'RE GOING
TO WAIT ON HIM!

IT SEEMED TOO GOOD TO BELIEVE...
FOR THE CUSTOMER WAS...

PERKINS! THANK HEAVENS! I'M
IN DESPERATE TROUBLE!
YOU'VE GOT TO LEND ME
SOME MONEY...TELL THESE
PEOPLE WHO I AM...

DO YOU
A FAVOR?
DON'T MAKE ME
LAUGH!

P-PERKINS! YOU CAN'T DO
THIS TO ME! FORGET
WHAT I SAID THIS
AFTERNOON! YOU
CAN HAVE A
RAISE!

IT'S
TOO LATE,
MR. SHAW!
NOW GET
BUSY OR I'LL
ENTER A
COMPLAINT
AGAINST YOU!



EVERYTHING TOOK ON A BIZARRE QUALITY IN THE FOLLOWING HOURS! SCORES OF CUSTOMERS APPEARED, ALL KNOWN TO SHAW—PEOPLE WHO HAD WORKED FOR HIM! THEY LAUGHED AT HIS PLIGHT, BARKED ORDERS...



HE REASONED THAT IT WAS ALL SOME MONSTROUS HOAX, AND THE ONLY THING THAT KEPT HIM GOING WAS THE KNOWLEDGE OF THE REVENGE TO COME! RETURNING TO THE KITCHEN WITH ANOTHER ORDER...



HE REACHED HIS CAR JUST IN TIME...

WAIT! STOP!
YOU HAVEN'T
WORKED OFF
YOUR DEBT!

THEY'LL PAY...
OH, HOW
THEY'LL PAY!
ALL OF THEM!



HE DROVE WILDLY, AT LAST REGAINED THE HIGHWAY, AND SHORTLY AFTER DAWN ARRIVED MORE DEAD THAN ALIVE AT HIS HOME...

MR. SHAW!
WHERE HAVE
YOU BEEN?

NEVER MIND
THAT! JUST LAY
OUT A FRESH
SUIT OF CLOTHES!
I'VE GOT WORK
TO DO TODAY...
PLENTY OF WORK!



DRIVING BACK TO THE CITY IN EAGER HASTE, HE STOPPED TO FIND OUT WHETHER THE ROAD WAS COMPLETELY OPEN YET...

OF COURSE IT'S
OPEN... IT WAS
NEVER CLOSED!
YOU MUST BE
MISTAKEN ABOUT
THERE BEING A
DETOUR SIGN UP
LAST NIGHT!

DON'T KNOW THE
CONDITION OF
YOUR OWN
PATROL, EH?
NEVER FEAR,
I'LL REPORT
THIS TO YOUR
SUPERIOR!

ENRAGED, SHAW DROVE DOWN THE RUTTED SIDE ROAD TO INVESTIGATE! AT LENGTH HE CAME UPON THE REMAINS OF WHAT ONCE HAD BEEN A COUNTRY DINER...

GREAT SCOTT...
IT'S THE SAME
PLACE AS LAST
NIGHT... BUT
IT OBVIOUSLY
HASN'T BEEN
OPEN IN YEARS!

OPEN
CLOSED
NIGHT



AFTER A QUICK SHOWER AND CHANGE, HE WENT TO HIS SAFE, REMEMBERING THAT HE NEEDED CASH, BUT AS HE WAS ABOUT TO FILL HIS WALLET...

WHAT ON EARTH...?
IT'S FULL! BUT IT
WAS EMPTY BEFORE!
I'LL GET TO THE
BOTTOM OF THIS
IF IT'S THE LAST
THING I DO!



INCREASINGLY BAFFLED, AND BEGINNING TO WONDER ABOUT HIS SANITY, SHAW FINALLY REACHED THE CITY...

MORNING,
MR. SHAW!

THE COOK! HE
LOOKS JUST LIKE
THE COOK! I...
I'VE GOT TO THINK
THIS OUT!



AS HE ENTERED HIS OFFICE...

MORNING, THE WAITRESS!
MR. SHAW!
THAT'S WHY SHE
LOOKED FAMILIAR...
ONLY THE GLASSES
ARE DIFFERENT!
WHAT DOES IT
ALL MEAN?



IN HIS PRIVATE OFFICE, PERKINS
WAS WAITING, PLEADINGLY...

I HAD TO COME BACK! I'VE
BEEN AT THE HOSPITAL ALL
NIGHT WITH MY WIFE... I'M
IN DESPERATE NEED OF
MONEY, SIR!
PLEASE DON'T AT A HOSPITAL...
ALL NIGHTS?

PERKINS, WILL YOU
PLEASE WAIT
OUTSIDE? I'VE GOT TO
COLLECT MY
THOUGHTS!



TREMBLING WITH EMOTION, SHAW
CALLED IN HIS ACCOUNTANT...

PERKINS... **FORGET** YOU...
WHAT I SAID! TAKE A
COUPLE OF WEEKS
OFF TO LOOK AFTER
YOUR FAMILY... AND
SEND ME YOUR
WIFE'S HOSPITAL
BILL!

MEAN IT?
OH, BLESS
YOU, SIR...
BLESS
YOU!



BUT HE WAS NOT GIVEN A MOMENT'S
RESPITE, FOR GEORGE DEASY ENTERED...

I'VE CLEANED OUT MY DESK, SHAW
... I'M READY TO LEAVE! I JUST
WANT TO SAY YOU'RE AN
UNMITIGATED **SCOUNDREL**
... AND IF THE TIME EVER
COMES WHEN YOU NEED A
HELPING HAND, YOU **WON'T**
**HAVE A FRIEND IN THE
WORLD!**

W-WAIT,
GEORGE...
YOU...
YOU'RE
RIGHT!

BY THE TIME DEASY AND SHAW WENT OUT TO
LUNCH, THERE WAS QUITE A DIFFERENT
ATMOSPHERE IN THE OFFICE...

I CAN'T UNDERSTAND
IT! MR. SHAW SEEMS
LIKE A... **DIFFERENT
PERSON!**



DEASY COULD HARDLY BELIEVE HIS
EARS! FOR THE PROUD JOHN SHAW
NOW SPOKE PITEOUSLY, BEGGING
HIS FORGIVENESS...

I... I'VE HAD A **STRANGE**
EXPERIENCE... IT'S OPENED
MY EYES TO WHAT SORT OF
PERSON I WAS! PLEASE
FORGIVE ME, GEORGE
... PLEASE!

GREAT
SCOTT,
JOHN...
IF YOU'RE
REALLY
SERIOUS
ABOUT
THIS...



YES, THE BLINDFOLD HAD FALLEN FROM THE EYES OF JOHN
SHAW... HE TRULY WAS A DIFFERENT PERSON...

EVER STOP TO CONSIDER THAT WHEN WE
TIP THE WAITER AND THE WINE STEWARD
AND THE HATCHECK GIRLS... THAT WE'RE
OVERLOOKING
SOMEONE
WHO WORKS
LIKE A **DOG**
IN THE
RESTAURANT?

I DON'T
KNOW WHAT
YOU MEAN,
JOHN!



THE WAITER WAS SURPRISED WHEN SHAW SLIPPED A BILL
INTO A SEALED ENVELOPE AND ISSUED HIS STRANGE
ORDERS...

HE SAID IT'S
FOR THE **DISHWASHER**
... AND THAT MEANS
YOU!

WHY, IT...
IT'S A
**\$100
BILL!**



THE END.

OUT of the UNKNOWN!

NO. 1...
CREATURE FROM THE CRATER



THE OFFICE OF THE CURATOR OF THE GEOLOGIC MUSEUM...

IT'S SETTLED, THEN... OUR EXPEDITION WILL SET OUT ON JULY 16TH!

I STILL SAY THE WHOLE PROJECT'S RIDICULOUS! THE VERY IDEA... INVESTIGATING STORIES OF STRANGE CREATURES SAID TO HAVE ONCE LIVED INSIDE THE KOLARI VOLCANO!

THE VOLCANO, EXTINCT FOR CENTURIES, LAY IN THE HEART OF THE SUMATRAN JUNGLE! THERE... AN AMAZING DISCOVERY!

THAT FOOTPRINT... IT'S COMING OUT OF THE CRATER!

IT'S GIGANTIC... AND LOOKS ALMOST HUMAN! IT MUST HAVE BEEN MADE CENTURIES AGO, WHEN THE VOLCANO LAST ERUPTED... BY SOME CREATURE ABLE TO WALK IN MOLTEN LAVA!



AT ONCE, THEY COMMENCED DIGGING NEARBY...

I DON'T BELIEVE THAT FOOTPRINT-- AND I THINK THAT EXCAVATING IS A WASTE OF TIME!

THOSE STONES WE FOUND AT THIS SPOT LOOK CARVED-- AS IF THEY'D ONCE BEEN USED AS IMPLEMENTS OF SOME SORT! IT WON'T HURT DIGGING DOWN JUST A LITTLE!



IT WAS THEN THAT THEY MADE THEIR FIND...

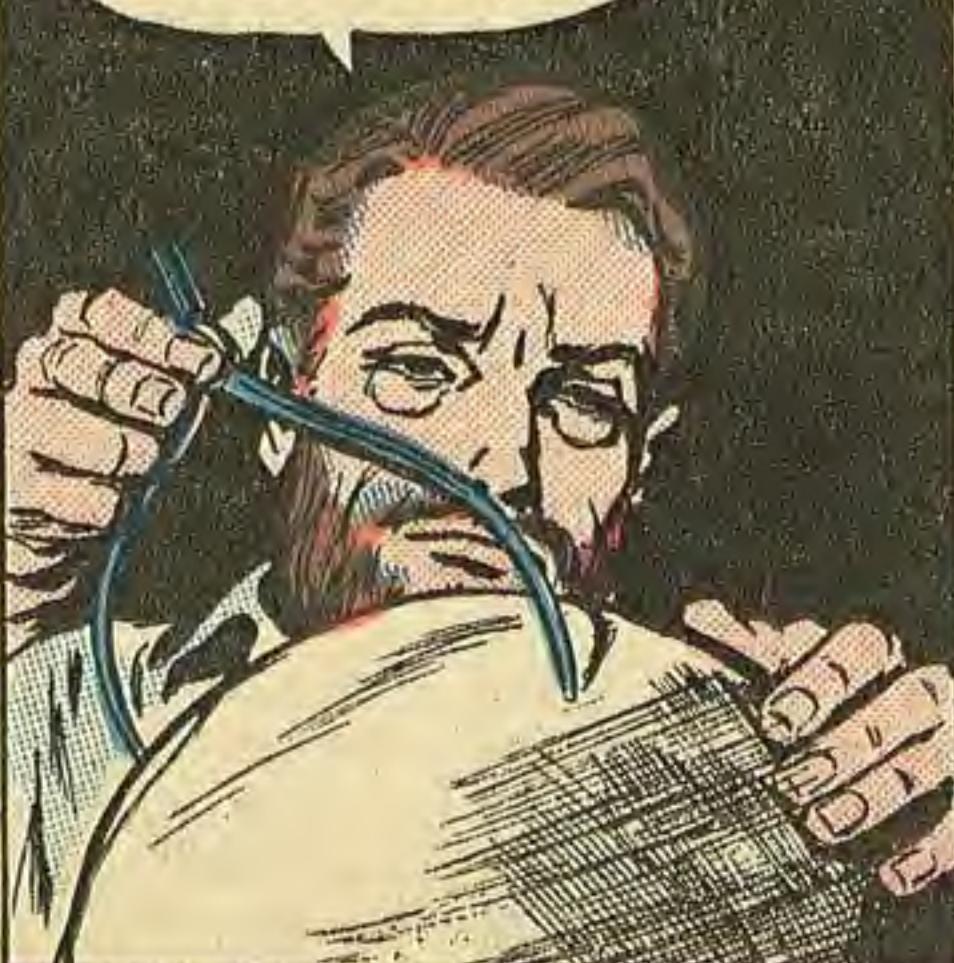
BONES... OF SOMEONE... OR SOMETHING...

LET'S BRING THEM BACK TO CAMP AND CHECK ON THEM!



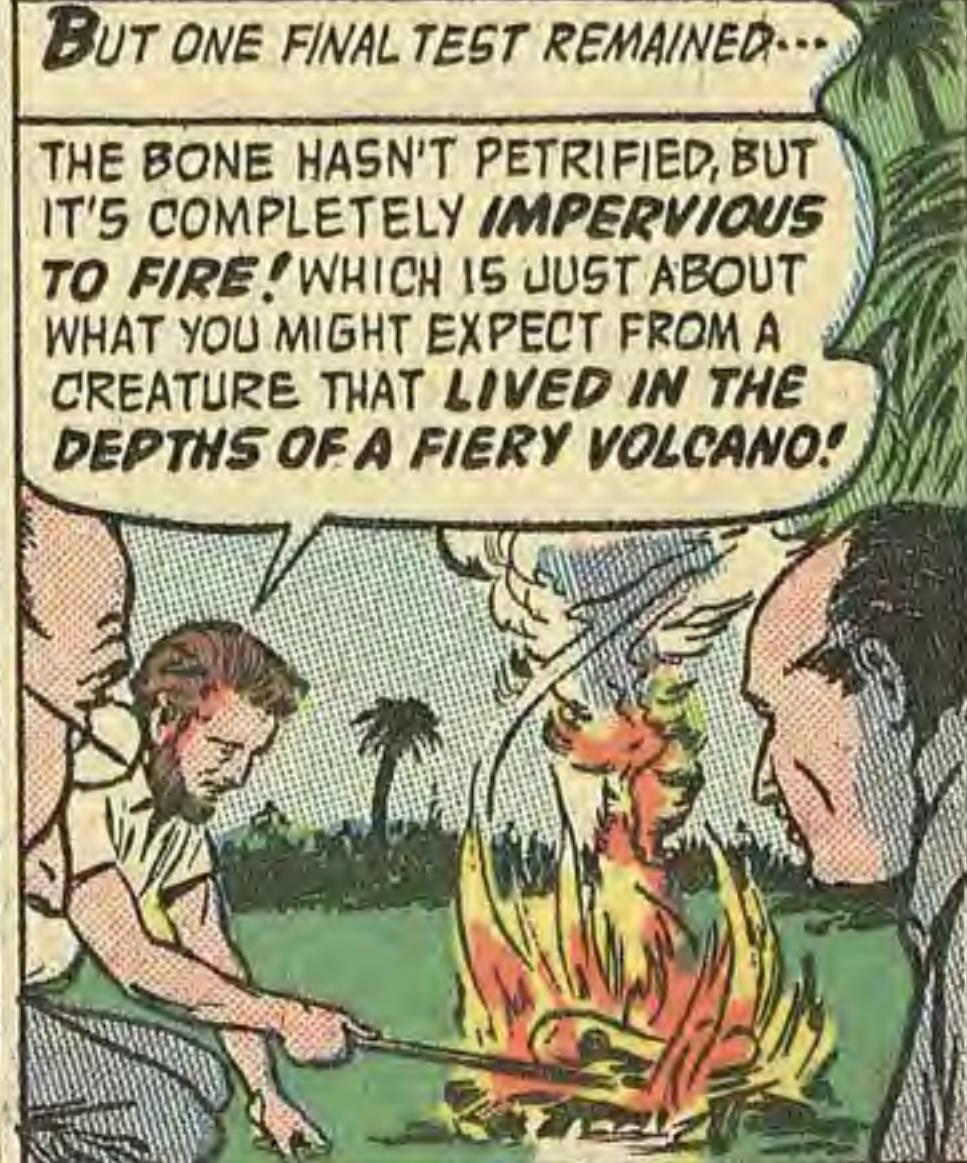
THE CURATOR MADE A THOROUGH EXAMINATION... AND REPORTED...

YOU'D HAVE TO SAY IT'S A HUMAN SKULL... BUT NOT LIKE ANY HUMAN SKULL KNOWN!



BUT ONE FINAL TEST REMAINED...

THE BONE HASN'T PETRIFIED, BUT IT'S COMPLETELY IMPERVIOUS TO FIRE! WHICH IS JUST ABOUT WHAT YOU MIGHT EXPECT FROM A CREATURE THAT LIVED IN THE DEPTHS OF A FIERY VOLCANO!



DID SUCH A CREATURE REALLY EXIST? WHAT DO YOU THINK, READER?

THE END!



EDITOR

LET'S TALK IT OVER!

WELL, friends...how do you like this editor's page since we made it your arena...the battleground where readers of "Adventures Into The Unknown" from every quarter of the globe could get together and air their opinions! Or do you prefer the old format, where

we discussed matters of general editorial interest? We want to know your stand... know every opinion you hold with regard to our magazine! Address your letter to The Editor, "Adventures Into The Unknown", 45 West 45th Street, New York 36, N.Y. And now for some other opinions!

"Dear Editor:-

I'm a great fan of your magazine, "Adventures Into The Unknown". It's the only kind of comic I like and the best on the stands...so keep them coming! A very happy fan...

...Larry Wooldridge, Nurnburg, Germany"

We appreciate your vote of confidence, Larry! We'll try to justify it by continuing to bring the best stories available in the "strange" market!

"Dear Editor:-

I believe that you'll increase your readership if you make the covers of "Adventures Into The Unknown" more restrained. This will add to the suspense and make people curious to see what's inside! And now about stories. I think it would be great, nice, wonderful to have one, please just one vampire or werewolf story. I'm sure many, many people feel as I do!

...Peter Manieri, New York, N.Y."

You may be right about the covers...we'll most certainly take your suggestion to heart! Just keep in mind, however, that restraint in itself doesn't make for suspense...the subject-matter's got to be there! But vampire or werewolf stories... sorry! The Comics Code Authority, to which we subscribe wholeheartedly, doesn't approve of them, and neither do we. Stories can be strange, fascinating, thrilling, without resorting to the stale plots that are inevitable in vampire or werewolf themes.

"Dear Editor:-

I get many weird story magazines, but I've never read one as thrilling as "Adventures Into The Unknown". But the difficulty is that it's hard to get in England. Could you send me this exciting magazine...and do you take British money?

...Gerald Smith, Carlisle, England"

We generally don't take foreign monies, Gerald...but we do want you to receive our publication, since you're so sold on it! Therefore, we'd suggest that you ask any American soldier...there are many stationed in England, and most of them are "Unknown" fans. We're sure they'd be glad to help out!

"Dear Editor:-

For a long time, I've been looking for a good mystery comic to read. I've tried them all...and the one I like best is "Adventures Into The Unknown". I enjoy your stories so much that I always reread them. Particularly, I went for "The Actor" in your No. 67 issue. Actually, I'd like to thank all the people who worked hard on your fine stories for our enjoyment and entertainment. Incidentally, your "Let's Talk It Over" page is a nice idea, and I hope you'll keep it up. In conclusion, I myself never cared for the zombie stuff, which was never realistic, and I'm glad you don't go in for it!

...Judy Yates, Red Oak, Iowa"

Nice hearing from you, Judy, and learning your opinions. And we're especially glad you approve of this page!

"Dear Editor:-

I read "Adventures Into The Unknown" steadily and like it...but I've got reservations! I don't like this business of your never finishing your stories. For instance, there was "Final Accounting" and "Time Visitor". Let's hear what you've got to say about this!

...Jim Morton, Bay View, Mich."

What's this business about not finishing stories? Must we say "They lived happily ever after"? Both of those yarns possessed a definite plot brought to a logical conclusion. We do like to finish on a challenging note, which we did in these two cases, but most fans like this. What do you think, reader?

THROUGH the AMNESIA BARRIER!

LIFE ON MARS?
UNLESS YOU'VE BEEN
THERE, HOW CAN YOU
BE SURE?

I...I KNOW IT
SOUNDS CRAZY
...BUT MAYBE I
HAVE BEEN
THERE!

THE MOST COMPLEX STRUCTURE IN ALL OF
NATURE IS THE HUMAN BRAIN! FOR
INSTANCE, WHO KNOWS WHAT SECRETS LIE
BEHIND THE DARK VEIL OF LOST MEMORY?
WAS DR. WINTERS' THEORY RIGHT...OR WAS HE
MERELY CLOSE TO THE UNBELIEVABLE TRUTH?



IT WAS HIGH NOON IN THE STREETS OF NEW YORK
WHEN THE STRANGELY-DRESSED MAN WAS FIRST
NOTICED! HIS GLAZED EXPRESSION AND DAZED EYES
SUGGESTED SERIOUS MENTAL DERANGEMENT...

WHAT'S THE OUTFIT FOR,
BUD...A MASQUERADE?

WH-WHERE AM I?
WHO...ARE...THESE
PEOPLE?

THE HELPLESS MAN WAS TAKEN TO A CITY HOSPITAL,
EXAMINED MINUTELY...

LOOKS LIKE AMNESIA, ALL
RIGHT! NO IDENTIFICATION...
COULDN'T TELL US A THING!

MAYBE WE'LL GET
MORE OUT OF HIM
WHEN THE SEDATIVE
WEARS OFF!



THE STRANGER'S CONDITION IMPROVED, BUT HIS MEMORY
WAS A COMPLETE BLANK...

I... I'M SORRY... I CAN TELL
YOU NOTHING! NOT ONLY THE
PAST IS EMPTY... BUT I
DON'T EVEN RECOGNIZE
THE **PRESENT**!

PECULIAR! I THINK
WE CAN INTEREST
DR. WINTERS IN
YOUR CASE!

DR. HARLOW WINTERS, THE FAMED NEUROLOGIST, HAD
RETIRIED FROM ACTIVE PRACTICE YEARS BEFORE TO
DEVOYE HIMSELF COMPLETELY TO RESEARCH...

I WOULDN'T BOTHER YOU, SIR...
EXCEPT FOR YOUR KNOWN INTEREST
IN **TOTAL AMNESIA**! WON'T YOU
AT LEAST EXAMINE THE
PATIENT?

FROM WHAT
YOU'VE ALREADY
TOLD ME, I'M
QUITE ANXIOUS
TO!

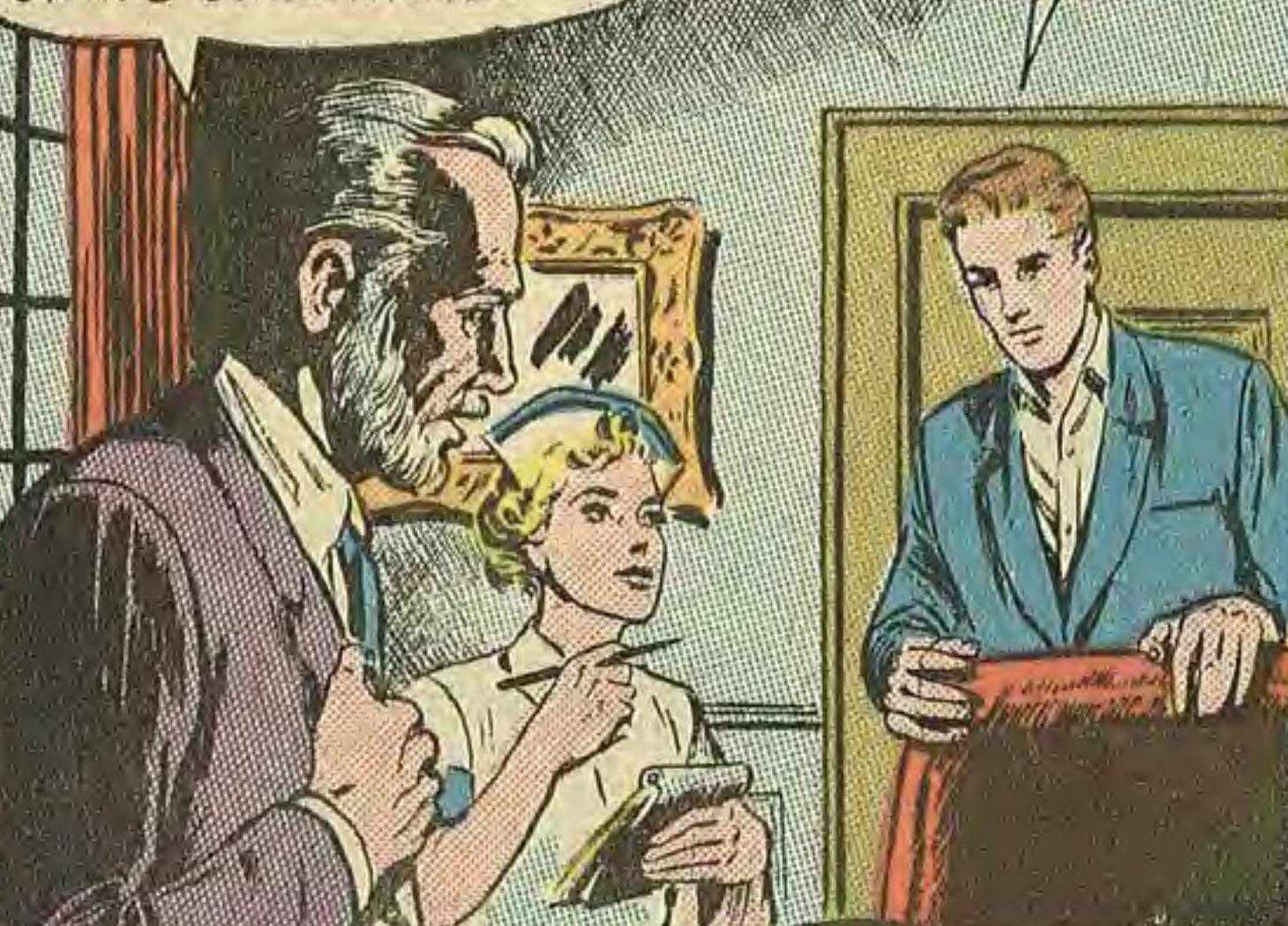
AT THEIR FIRST MEETING...

SINCE YOU DON'T RECALL YOUR
NAME, WE'LL CALL YOU **SMITH**!
MISS ROGERS WILL TAKE NOTES
ON THE CONVERSATION...

SMITH? THAT'S
A FUNNY NAME...
NEVER HEARD IT
BEFORE!

NEVER HEARD THE NAME
SMITH? EXTRAORDINARY!
TELL ME, HAVE YOU **ANY**
IDEA WHERE YOU CAME
FROM?

IT MUST BE SOMEWHERE
QUITE UNLIKE **HERE**...
BECAUSE THE BUILDINGS
... THE WAY PEOPLE DRESS
... IT'S ALL SO **STRANGE**!



THAT NIGHT...

I'VE ARRANGED FOR YOU TO SPEND
THE NEXT FEW WEEKS WITH ME, **SMITH**
... SO I CAN OBSERVE YOU! ANY
OBJECTIONS?

NONE! THE QUICKER
I'M CURED, THE
BETTER!

DR. WINTERS AND THE NURSE DIS-
CUSSED THE CASE TILL PAST
MIDNIGHT...

I'VE NEVER
SEEN AMNESIA
LIKE HIS!

I HAVE... **TWICE**!
UNFORTUNATELY,
BOTH PATIENTS
MYSTERIOUSLY
DISAPPEARED...
WITHOUT A TRACE
EVER FOUND OF
THEM!

YOU'RE THE WORLD'S FOREMOST
AUTHORITY ON AMNESIA, DOCTOR
... SURELY YOU HAVE **SOME**
THEORIES!

I HAVE **SEVERAL**,
ALICE! BUT I'M RELUCTANT
TO SPEAK OF THEM YET...
I'M AFRAID YOU'D THINK
ME **MAD**!



WHEN ALICE AROSE NEXT MORNING,
SHE STROLLED TO THE WINDOW, AS
WAS HER HABIT! TO HER SHOCK...



BUT HER SHOUT WAS TOO LATE, FOR
THE PATIENT HAD ALREADY JUMPED...



HER SHRIEK HAD CARRIED THROUGH
THE HOUSE, AND AS SHE RACED BELOW...



DOWNSTAIRS...

YOU... YOU'RE ALL RIGHT?
MAYBE I'M GOING CRAZY!
DIDN'T I SEE YOU
JUMP?

IT WAS THE QUICKEST
WAY TO GET DOWN! WHY
--- DID I DO SOMETHING
WRONG?



CALM YOURSELF, ALICE
--- OUR FRIEND HERE IS
OBVIOUSLY QUITE AN
ATHLETE!

WHY ARE YOU BOTH
SO SURPRISED? I
WASN'T MORE THAN
30 FEET UP!



AN ORDINARY MAN WOULD HAVE BROKEN BOTH FEET...
OR WORSE! AMNESIA VICTIMS DON'T DO THINGS LIKE
THAT, DOCTOR --- UNLESS THEY'RE ALSO CRAZY!

BUT SMITH SEEMS QUITE
SANE! THE TIME HAS COME
TO MAKE SOME TESTS!



IN THE ENSUING HOURS, SMITH WAS ASKED SCORES OF
QUESTIONS...

LET'S SEE NOW... YOU NEVER
HEARD OF HENRY FORD OR BABE
RUTH, BUT YOU HAVE A DIM
RECOLLECTION OF WASHINGTON
AND LINCOLN! EVER HEAR OF
ALBERT EINSTEIN?

NATURALLY! HE WAS
THE AUTHOR OF AN
INTERESTING, THOUGH
CRUDE THEORY OF
RELATIVITY!





AMAZING! YOU DRIVE AS IF YOU WERE BORN BEHIND A WHEEL!

NATIVE MECHANICAL APTITUDE, NO DOUBT... PLUS A VERY BEAUTIFUL TEACHER!

IT WASN'T LONG BEFORE A ROMANCE HAD DEVELOPED BETWEEN THE TWO YOUNG PEOPLE...

NOW, NOW... WE MUSTN'T WASTE TIME DURING OUR WORKING HOURS!

WHAT ARE WE GOING TO DO? WE LOVE EACH OTHER... BUT FOR ALL WE KNOW, SMITH MAY ALREADY BE MARRIED!

AN UNFORTUNATE POSSIBILITY---AND ALL THE MORE REASON TO CRACK THIS CASE!

THE TIME HAD COME FOR A DIRECT ATTACK...

I'VE HAD TWO OTHER CASES LIKE YOURS, SMITH... AND I'VE FORMED A THEORY! I BELIEVE YOU ARE A VISITOR FROM OUTER SPACE... AND THAT SOMEHOW, ENTERING THE EARTH'S ATMOSPHERE, SUCH VISITORS EXPERIENCE A LOSS OF MEMORY!

ALL OUR TESTS SHOW THAT PHYSICALLY AND MENTALLY, YOU ARE MILLENIUMS AHEAD OF NORMAL MEN! CONSIDER THE PECULIAR CLOTHES YOU WERE WEARING WHEN FOUND... YOUR CONVICTION THAT THERE'S LIFE ON OTHER PLANETS...

BUT DOCTOR, HE SPEAKS ENGLISH... AND SEEMS TO KNOW A CERTAIN AMOUNT OF OUR HISTORY...

IT'S POSSIBLE THAT EARTH'S HISTORY IS SOMEHOW KNOWN IN OUTER SPACE... AND ALSO OUR LANGUAGE! WHAT DO YOU THINK, SMITH?

I DON'T KNOW, DOCTOR... YOU MAY BE RIGHT!

I CAN'T EXPLAIN WHY A VISITOR SHOULD LOSE HIS MEMORY ENTERING OUT ATMOSPHERE... BUT I BELIEVE THAT'S WHAT OCCURS!

WELL, I DON'T! FOR ONE THING, WHAT HAPPENS TO THE ROCKET SHIPS THEY COME IN? THERE'S GOT TO BE SOME OTHER EXPLANATION!

DESPERATELY, ALICE KEPT HOPING THAT HER BELOVED'S MEMORY WOULD SUDDENLY RETURN...AND SHE KEPT PRODDING HIM...

TRY, DARLING
...YOU'VE GOT TO REMEMBER!

I AM TRYING...
BUT...IT'S NO USE!



TWO DAYS LATER, WORKING IN THE LIBRARY...



GREAT SCOTT!
QUICK, GET MY MEDICAL KIT!



IT HAD BEEN A BAD FALL, WHOSE CONSEQUENCES COULD NOT YET BE FORESEEN...

HE'S...UNCONSCIOUS!
I ONLY HOPE HIS BRAIN ISN'T DAMAGED!

BUT HE'LL BE ALL RIGHT,
WON'T HE? HE...HE'S GOT TO BE!



BRIEF MOMENTS LATER...

AH, HERE WE ARE...HE'LL NEED A HYPO EVERY HOUR! WE'D BETTER GET BACK...I DON'T WANT TO LEAVE HIM ALONE FOR A MINUTE!

WE'LL PULL HIM THROUGH...I KNOW WE WILL!



M-MERCIFUL HEAVENS...
HE'S GONE!

HE CAN'T BE!
HE WAS IN A DEEP COMA!



A FRANTIC SEARCH YIELDED NO CLUE...

POLICE? I WANT A STATE-WIDE ALARM OUT...FOR A MISSING PERSON!

DR. WINTERS!
REMEMBER WHAT YOU WERE TELLING ME ABOUT THOSE OTHER PATIENTS...HOW THEY TOO DISAPPEARED?



SOME TIME LATER, IN A STRANGE,
FUTURISTIC CHAMBER...

WH-WHERE
AM I? WHAT
HAPPENED?

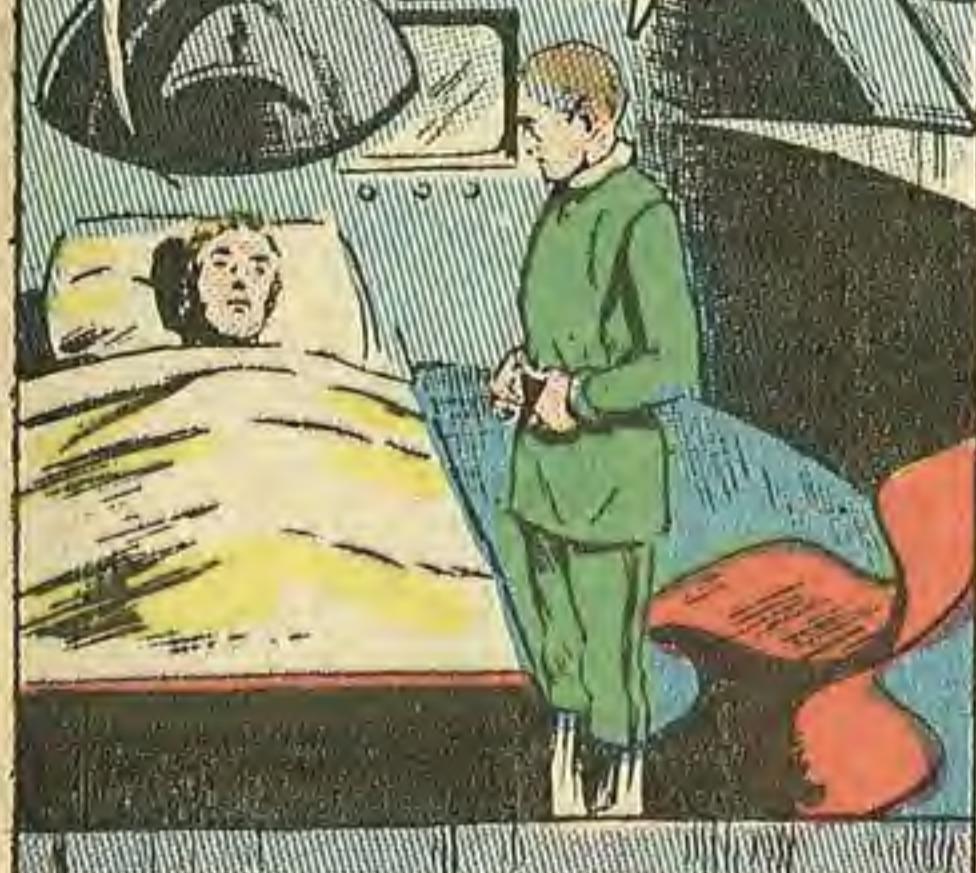
YOU'VE BEEN IN A
DEEP COMA FOR
WEEKS, TRION...
BUT YOU'RE GOING
TO BE ALL RIGHT
NOW!

WHEN THE PATIENT HAD RECOVERED
FROM HIS BRAIN INJURY...

YOU SAY I WAS FOUND WANDERING
...DAZED? FUNNY, I KEEP HAVING
THE FEELING THAT I WAS SOME-
WHERE DIFFERENT... THAT I
MET---SOMEONE...

I SUGGEST A MONTH'S VACATION ON
NEPTUNE WHILE RECUPERATING!
YOUR WIFE'S WAITING OUTSIDE THE
HOSPITAL! GOOD LUCK!

THANK YOU---
FOR EVERY-
THING!



IT WAS PLEASANT TO BE IN THE STREETS OF NEW YORK
AGAIN AFTER HIS LONG ILLNESS, PLEASANT TO BE GREETED
BY HIS LOVING WIFE...

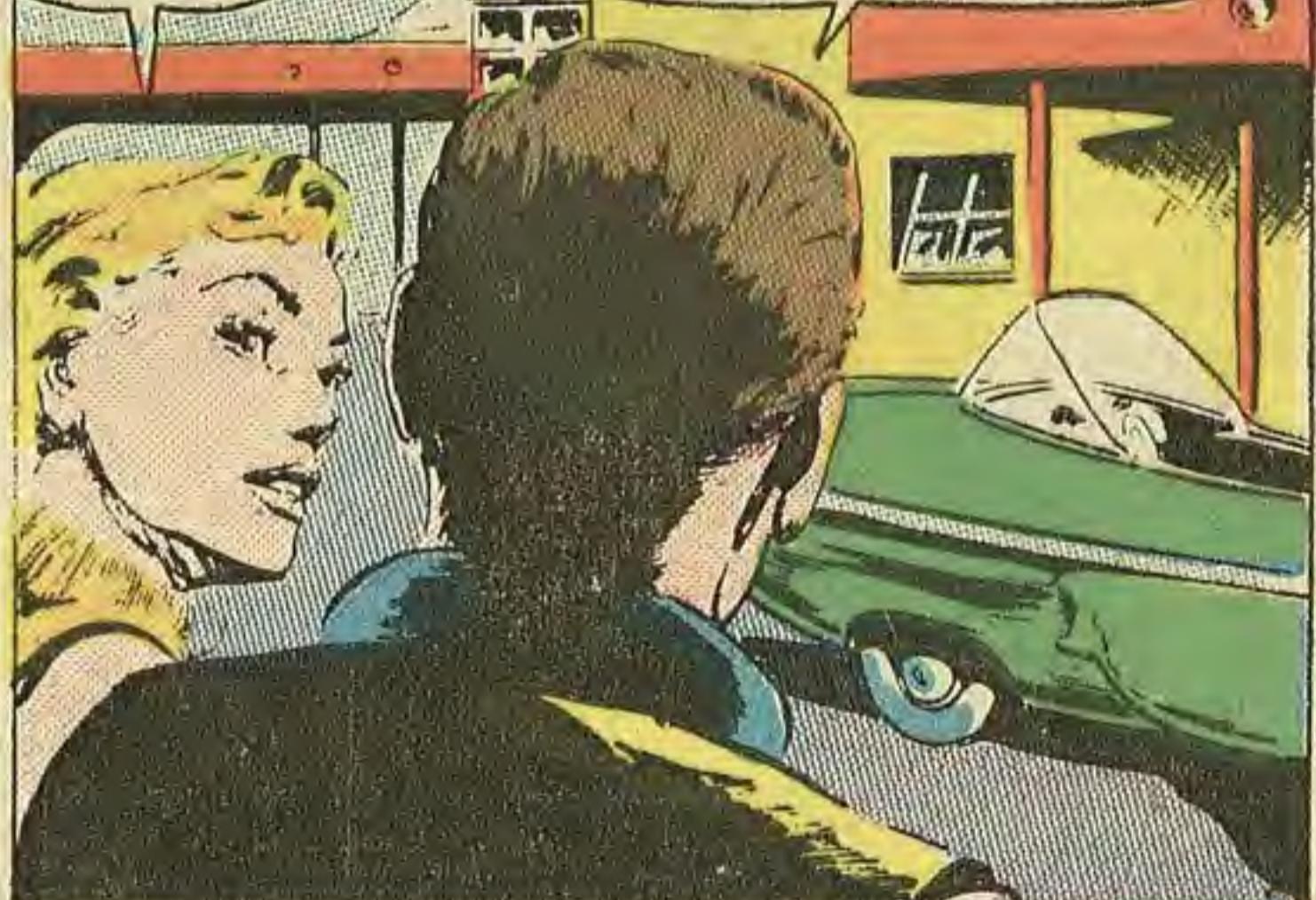
NO MORE ROCKET TESTING
FOR YOU, TRION... THAT LAST
ACCIDENT WAS ALMOST
FATAL!

GOOD THING I HAD AS
FINE A DOCTOR AS
WINTERS TO PULL
ME THROUGH!



WINTERS?
WHO'S THAT?
YOUR DOCTOR'S
NAME WAS
KRIPPS!

FUNNY, I HAVE NO IDEA WHY I SAID
WINTERS! YOU KNOW, I HAVE SOME
DIM MEMORY OF HAVING BEEN
THROUGH A PECULIAR EXPERIENCE,
BUT I CAN'T SAY JUST WHAT!



AS THE YOUNG COUPLE HEADED HOME...

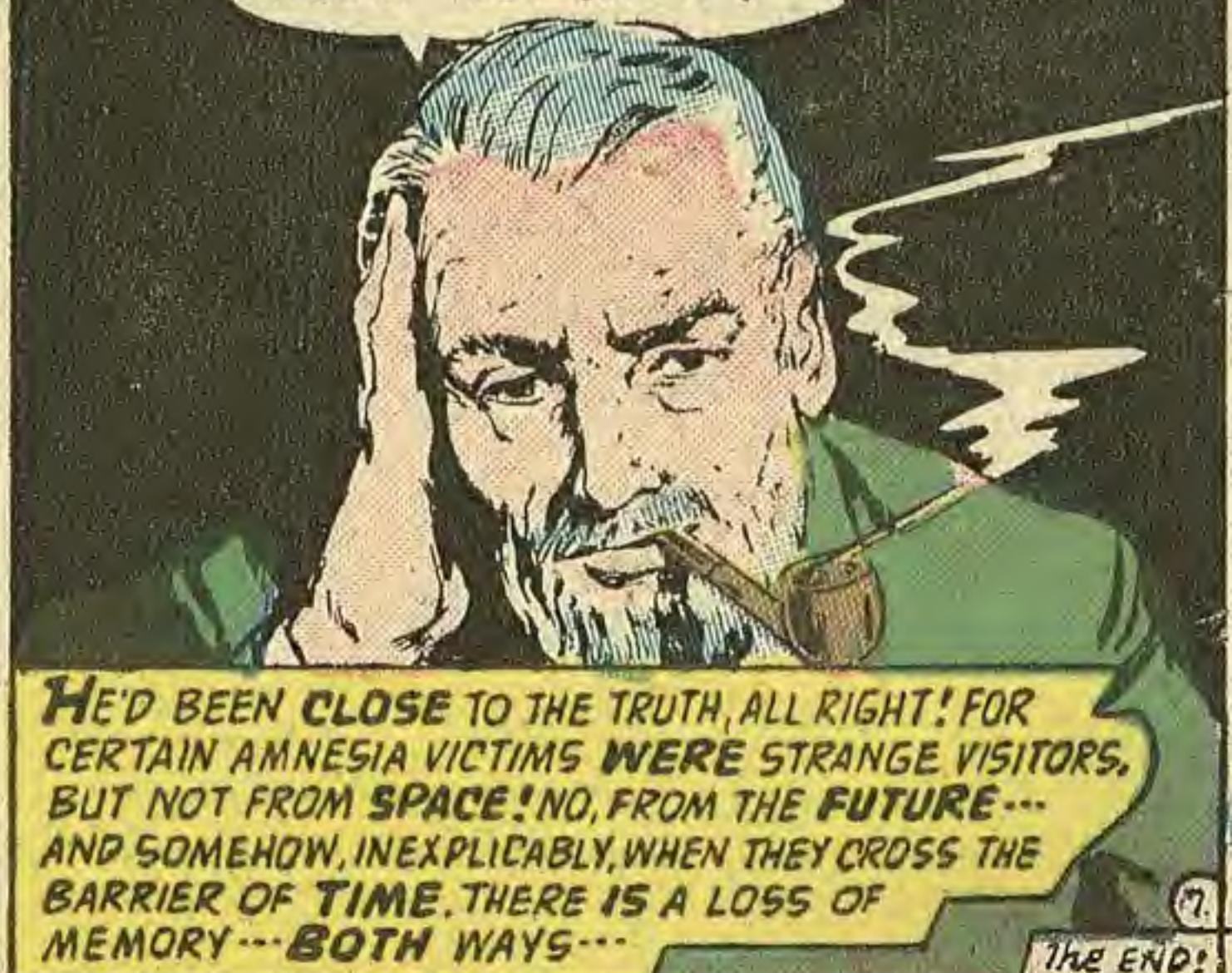
I LOVE THIS VIEW OF NEW YORK! I
WONDER WHAT IT WAS LIKE BACK
IN THE TWENTIETH CENTURY...
A THOUSAND YEARS AGO?

HOW SHOULD I
KNOW? I'M NO
EXPERT ON
ANCIENT
HISTORY!



TIME! WHAT IS IT? IF ONLY DR. WINTERS HAD THOUGHT MORE
ABOUT IT...

NO TRACE OF SMITH! THERE'S
SOMETHING MISSING FROM MY
THEORY... BUT WHAT?



HE'D BEEN CLOSE TO THE TRUTH, ALL RIGHT! FOR
CERTAIN AMNESIA VICTIMS WERE STRANGE VISITORS,
BUT NOT FROM SPACE! NO, FROM THE FUTURE...
AND SOMEHOW, INEXPICABLY, WHEN THEY CROSS THE
BARRIER OF TIME, THERE IS A LOSS OF
MEMORY---BOTH WAYS---

THE END!

Hi there, Pal! Win Some of these 100 Silver Anniversary Prizes!

I just won \$100. and this 15" tall Silver Trophy
I just won this \$1,000,000 Body and a Gold Medal!

You Can Win All These
just as I did
in 10
MINUTES
OF FUN
A DAY!

**I GAINED
60 LBS.
MUSCLES!**

OF HANDSOME
HARD-HITTING

Yes! You still
can win \$100
and other 25th
Anniversary Prizes,
if you MAIL coupon
below NOW. Your suc-
cess can soon be like
mine. A few weeks ago
I was a skinny weakling
like you, I had no guts to
fight for my rights. TODAY
everyone admires my champ
movie-star build. My mighty
ARMS. My heroic CHEST. My
wide manly SHOULDERS. My
POPULARITY with boys. The
way GIRLS go for me—once
so girl-shy. My new prow-
ess in SPORTS. My new
quickness in STUDIES. My
double-energy at work.

There's that
skinny scarecrow
JOHN. Let's
pass him by!



JOHN SILL
was a 125 lb.
6 ft. WEAKLING
LOOK at him NOW.
A MOVIE-STAR HE-MAN
from Head to Toe
**as YOU
can be
soon!**

John Sill
NOW

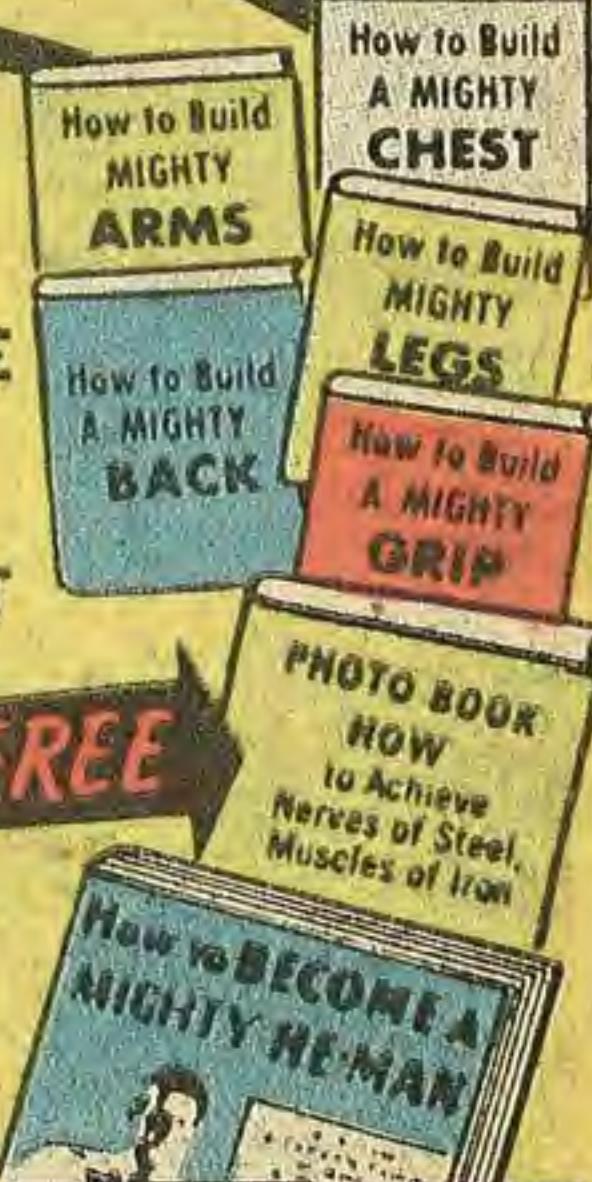
Which of these
2 ME'S is YOU ?
that 125 lb.—6 ft.
CHICKEN CHESTED WEAKLING BELOW.
WAS ME
A FEW SHORT WEEKS AGO

NO! friend you
don't have to be
SKINNY any more.
Just mail **NOW** the **FREE**
coupon below as I did.
Soon **YOU** can add
7 inches to your **CHEST**
3½ inches to EACH
ARM and the rest in
proportion as I did.

Come On, PAL
NOW YOU give me
10 PLEASANT MINUTES A DAY
IN YOUR OWN HOME
and I'll give **YOU**
A NEW HE-MAN BODY for
your OLD SKELETON FRAME
says George F. Jowett, World's Greatest
Builder of HE-MEN

NO! I don't care how skinny or flabby you
are; if you're a teen-ager, in your 20's
or 30's or over; if you're short or tall, or
what work you do. All I want is JUST 10
EXCITING MINUTES in your home to MAKE
YOU OVER by the SAME METHOD
I turned myself from a wreck to
a Champion of Champions.

THIS MAY BE
YOUR LAST
CHANCE
TO GET FOR
ALL 5 **10¢**
PICTURE
PACKED COURSES
MILLIONS HAVE
BEEN SOLD FOR
\$1 AND MORE



FREE



GEORGE
F. JOWETT
'Champion of
Champions'
4 times Winner
Perfect
Men Contest



BOTH FREE FOR QUICK ACTION!

1. Photo Book of STRONG MEN
2. MUSCLE METER

Dept. AM-69

Tell Me How To
WIN \$100, etc.

"Jowett Courses
Greatest in
World for
Building
All-Around
HE-MEN"
—R. F. Kelley
Physical
Director

JOWETT INSTITUTE OF PHYSICAL TRAINING
220 FIFTH AVENUE, NEW YORK 1, N. Y.

Dear George: Please mail to me FREE Jowett's Photo Book of Strong Men and a Muscle Meter, plus all 5 HE-MAN Building Courses: 1. How to Build a Mighty Chest. 2. How to Build a Mighty Arm. 3. How to Build a Mighty Grip. 4. How to Build a Mighty Back. 5. How to Build Mighty Legs—Now all in One Volume "How to become a Mighty HE-MAN." ENCLOSED FIND 10¢ FOR POSTAGE AND HANDLING (no C.O.D.'s)

YES! You'll see INCH upon INCH of MIGHTY MUSCLE added to YOUR ARMS. Your CHEST deepened. Your BACK AND SHOULDERS broadened. From head to heels, you'll become an ALL-Around, ALL-American HE-MAN WINNER—or my Training won't cost you one solitary cent.

Develop YOUR 520 MUSCLES
Gain Pounds, INCHES, FAST!

After a LIFETIME STUDY of every way known to develop your body I have devised the BEST by TEST, my "5-WAY PROGRESSIVE POWER" the only method that builds you 5-ways fast. You save YEARS, DOLLARS like movie star Tom Tyler did. Like champ John Sill did. Like MANY THOUSANDS like you did. SO Mail coupon NOW!

NAME _____ AGE _____
ADDRESS _____
CITY _____ ZONE _____ STATE _____

Mail Coupon in Time for FREE offer and PRIZES!

Boys! Girls! Men! Women!

Thrilling, New, First-Time Ideas in Christmas Cards Will Bring You

**MORE
EXTRA
MONEY
Quicker Easier
THAN EVER BEFORE!**



"FEATURE" 21-CARD ASSORTMENT

Our leading seller . . . your leading money-maker.



GAY, CHEERY CHRISTMAS ASSORTMENT

Every card a clever surprise!

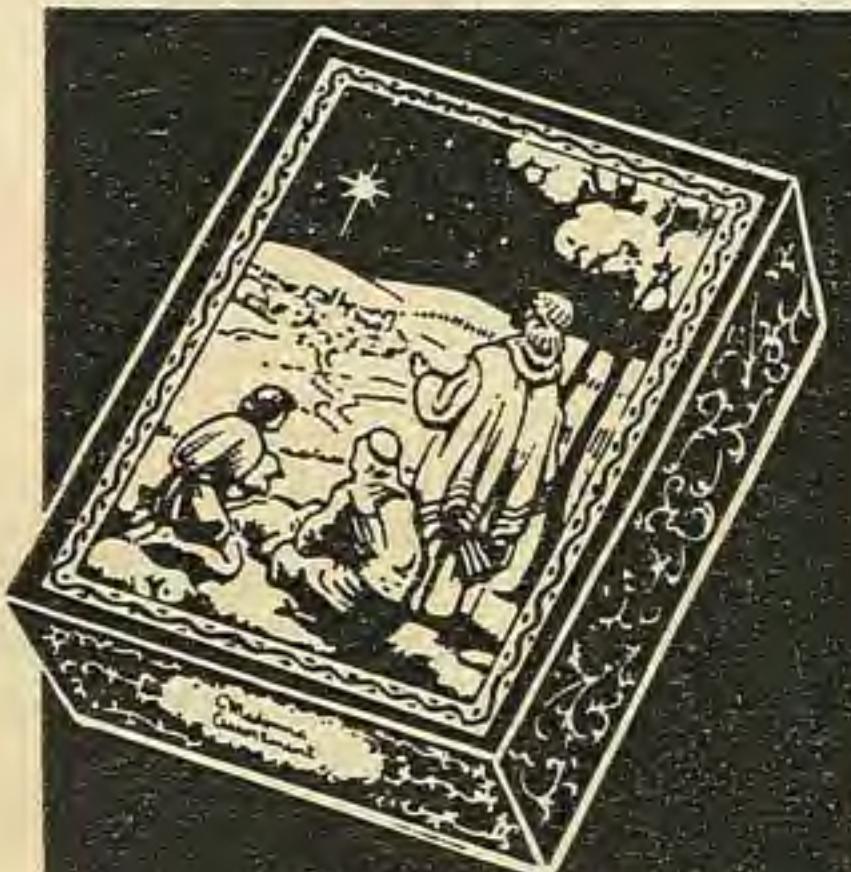


LOVABLE, WINSOME ANGELS

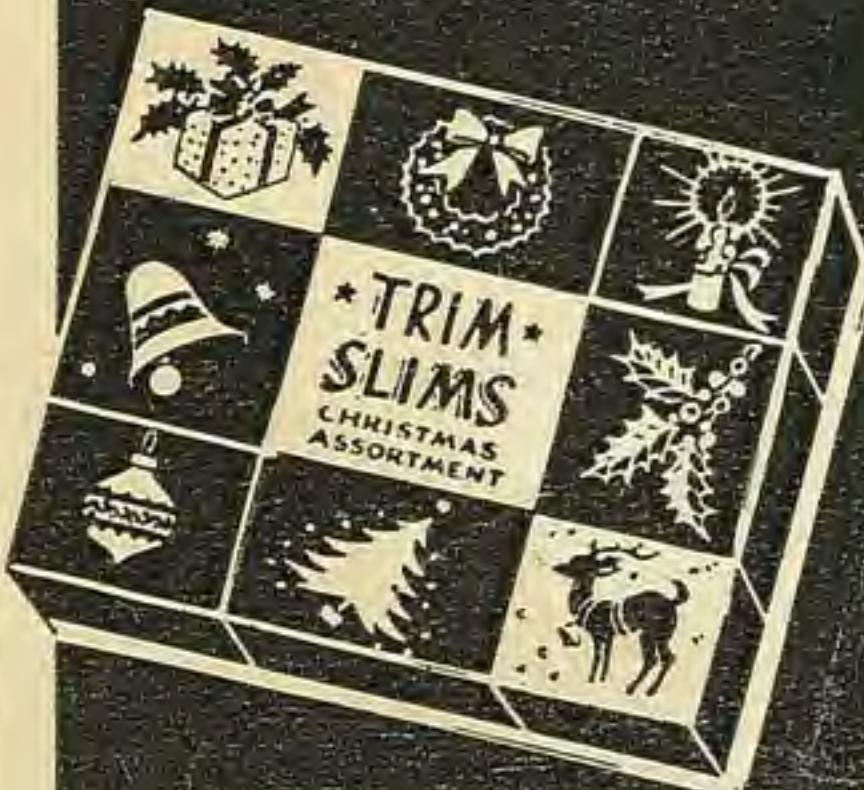
Each a charming expression of Christmas.



NEWEST IDEA IN
EVERYDAY CARDS
Exclusive sensational seller.



SCRIPTURE-TEXT
CHRISTMAS ASSORTMENT
21 inspiring Religious Cards.



TALL, SLIM and SMART
A "new look" in Christmas Cards.



CHRISTMAS SCENES ENSEMBLE
Glittered with sparkling
iridescent pearly "sno' sheen".

To Prove This we'll send you our famous 21-Card "Feature" Christmas Assortment on approval and FREE samples of our exquisite, big-variety Special Value Personal Christmas Card lines PLUS full-color Catalog of our complete, money-making line. Just mail the coupon below. You'll be glad you did.

**Here's \$75.00 to \$500.00
for Your Spare Time**

You don't need any experience. This is the fastest, easiest way to make all the extra money you need, and more, in your spare time! Simply show these spectacular, new, first-time ideas in Christmas Cards at low prices. All your friends and neighbors will fall in love with them on sight. Last year thousands of Wallace Brown folks made \$75.00, \$200.00, \$500.00 and even more this easy, simple way. It's fun! Join them by mailing this coupon NOW.

ORGANIZATIONS: Churches, clubs veterans' auxiliaries, etc., can now add hundreds of dollars to their treasuries with these fast sellers. Give organization name on coupon for Fund-Raising Plan.

WALLACE BROWN, Inc.

11 East 26th Street, Dept. S-5
New York 10, N.Y.

76 MONEY-MAKERS

Best Wallace Brown Line in 36 years. Free Catalog shows many more fast sellers: Gift Wrappings, Everyday Greeting Cards, Decorated Stationery, Novelty Gifts, Floral Napkins, Children's Books. All bring you more money.

Paste This Coupon on Postcard or Mail in Envelope

Wallace Brown, Inc., Dept. S-5
11 East 26th St., New York 10, N.Y.

Please rush 21-Card "Feature" Christmas Assortment on approval—plus FREE samples of Personal Christmas Cards and FREE Catalog and money-making plan.

Name _____

Address _____

City _____

State _____



We will send you the wonderful prizes pictured on this page... or dozens of others, such as jewelry, radium dial wrist watches, tableware, tools, air-rifles, U-Make-It kits, leather kits, sewing kits, electric clocks, pressure cookers, scout equipment, model airplanes, movie machines, record players, and many others... all WITHOUT ONE PENNY OF COST. You don't risk or invest a cent—we send you everything you need ON TRUST. Here's how easy it is: Merely show your friends and neighbors inspiring, beautiful Religious Wall Motto plaques. Many buy six or even more to hang in every room. An amazing value, only 35¢... sell on sight. You can make big cash commissions or get many exciting prizes for selling just one set of 24 Mottos. Other prizes for selling 2 sets or more. Write today for Big Prize catalog sent to you FREE.

SEND NO MONEY—We Trust You!



Here's How You Get Your Prizes

Rush your name and address on coupon and we ship AT ONCE PREPAID your first set of 24 Mottos ON TRUST. When you have sold the 24 Mottos, send the \$8.40 you have collected and you can secure your choice of many wonderful prizes. If you pre-

The FUNman, Dept. N-129
5726 N. Broadway, Chicago 40, Ill.

FREE BIG PRIZE CATALOG

Please rush to me on 15 days credit 24 Religious Wall Motto plaques to sell at 35¢ each. Also include big Prize Catalog FREE. I will remit amount required as explained in BIG PRIZE CATALOG within 30 days and select the prize. I want or keep a cash commission as explained. INCLUDE DETAILS OF HOW I MAY WIN THE EXTRA BIG PRIZES.

Name _____

Street or RFD _____

Town _____

Zone _____ State _____

FREE Membership in FUNman's Fun Club

EXTRA! Sell mottos and send payment within 15 days, and I'll give you free a year's Membership in the FUNman's Fun Club. Membership certificate, secret code, giant packet of materials all yours—plus extra surprises!

We Trust You!

Chicago 40, Illinois